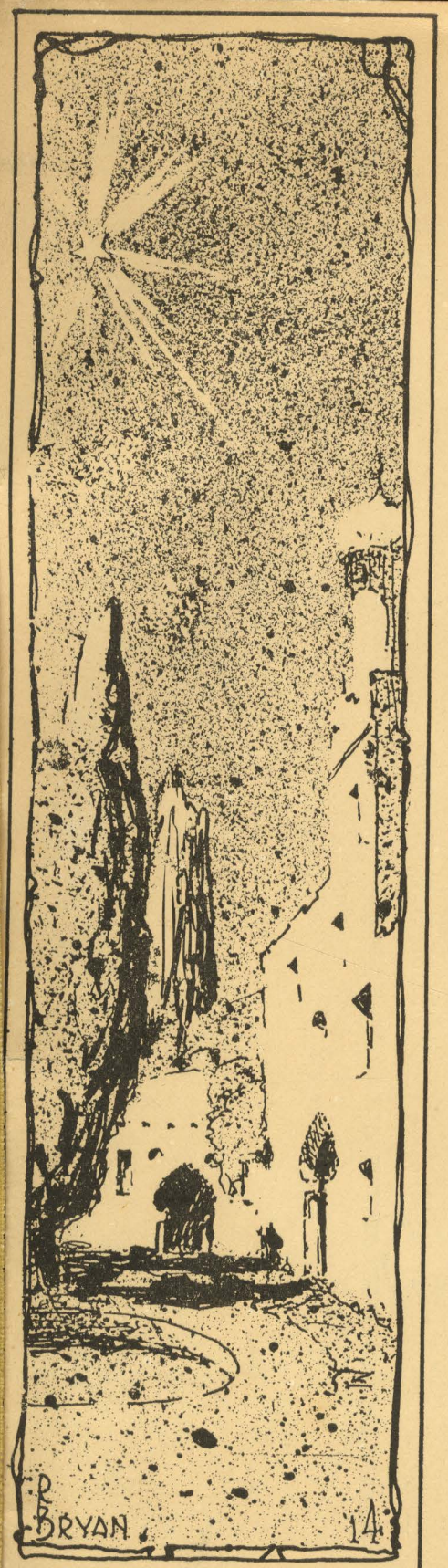

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THE LOVE STAR

AN OPERETTA IN THREE ACTS

MUSIC BY
W. GUS HAENSCHEN.

WORDS & LYRICS BY
C. EUGENE SMITH AND RALPH E. MOONEY.

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:=: :=: MUSICAL NUMBERS :=: :-:

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CAST OF CHARACTERS

In Order of First Appearance:

PEDRO, at the head of the treasury.

SENORA TIA INFANTA, the duenna.

TIO BERNARDINO EL CID, prefect of police

LOPE SANCHEZ, steward of the castle.

MULEY MAHMED ABDALLAH, a prophet and seer of truths.

CARMENCITA DEL DOLORES, a premiere danseuse.

ZAYDA, daughter of Duke Fernando.

CARTER LAWRENCE, an American attache, "investigating" Serrania.

DON GARCIA, a nobleman of Serrania.

DUKE FERNANDO, ruler of Serrania.

EDWARD SEWELL, an English diplomat.

Soldiers, Peasants, Alguazils, Dervishes, Conspirators, etc., etc.

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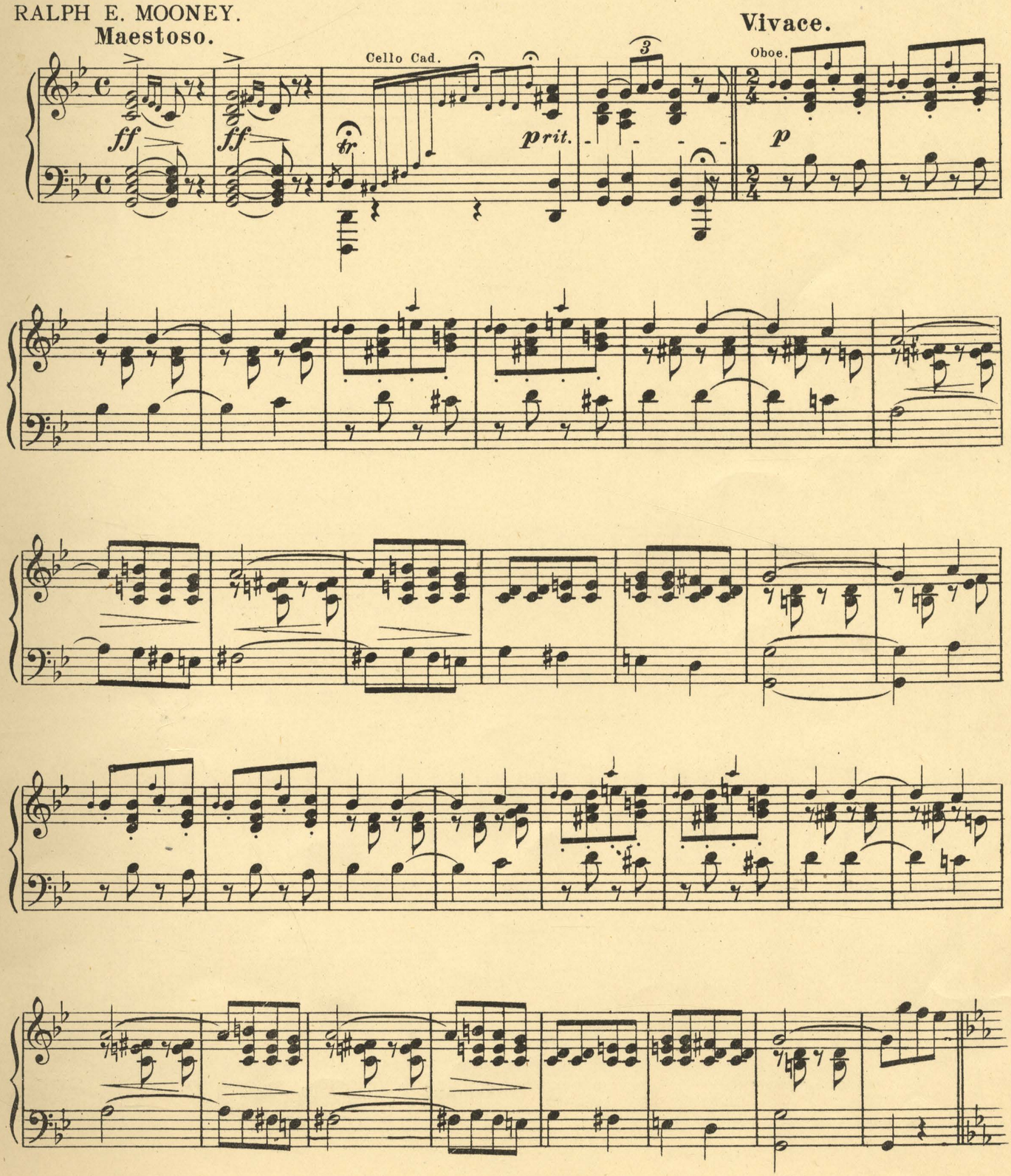
3844 RUSSELL AVE., ST. LOUIS, MO.

Opening Chorus.

(ENSEMBLE.)

Book and Lyrics by
C. EUGENE SMITH
RALPH E. MOONEY.

Music by
W. GUS HAENSCHEN.



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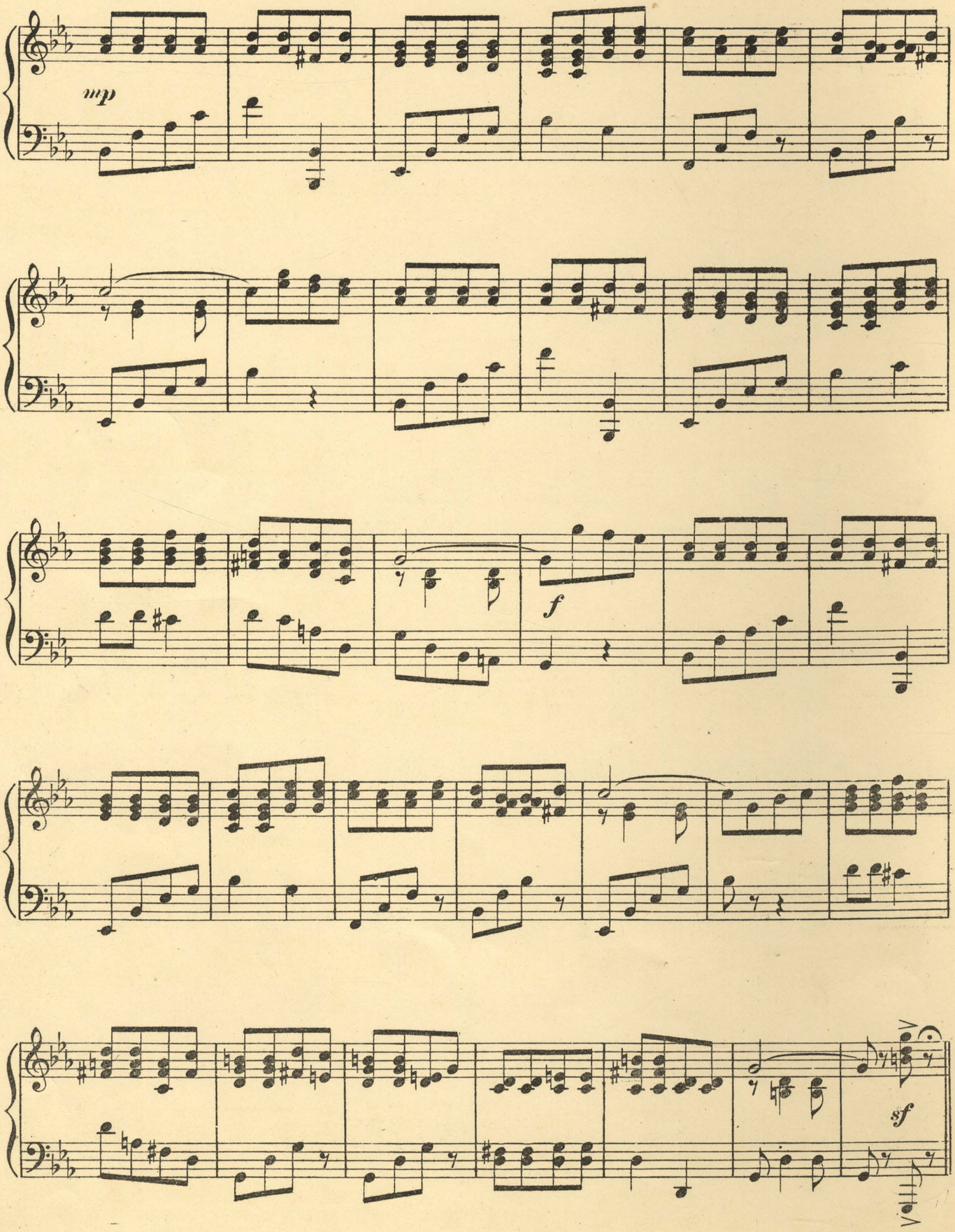
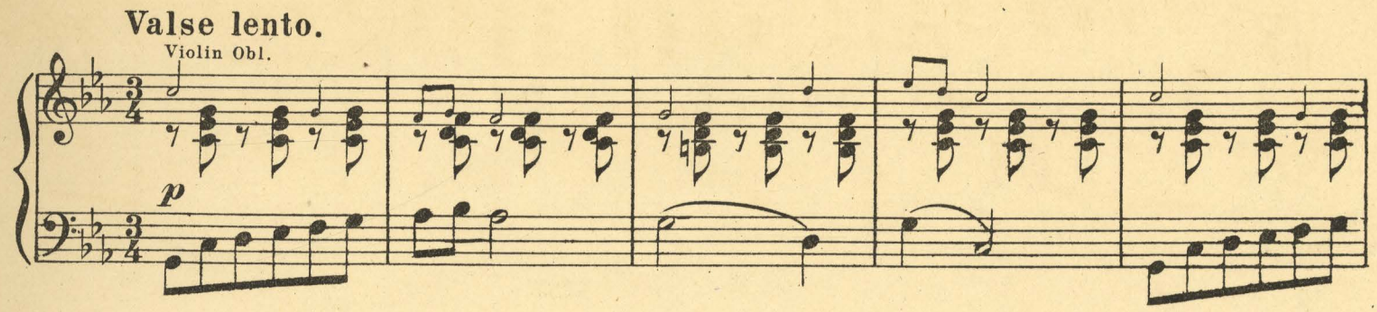
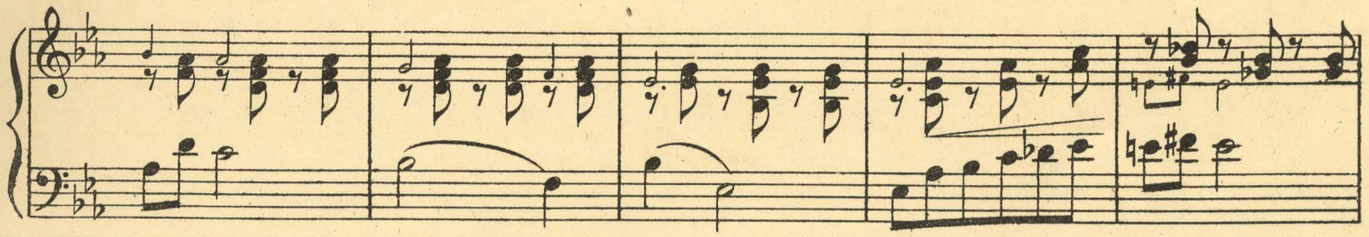
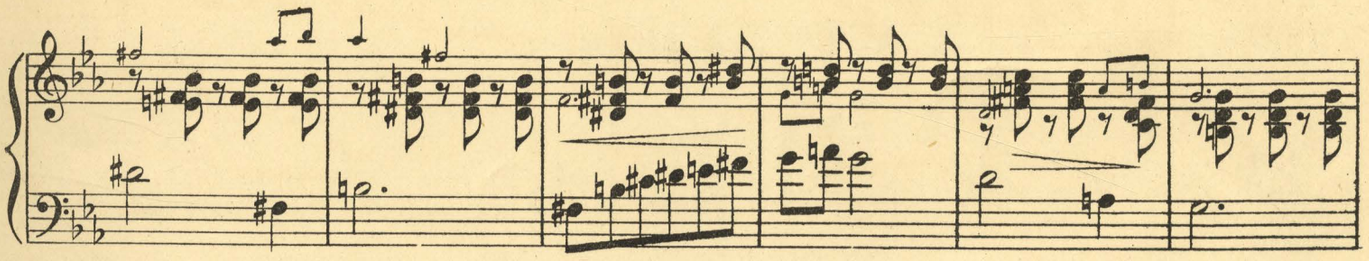
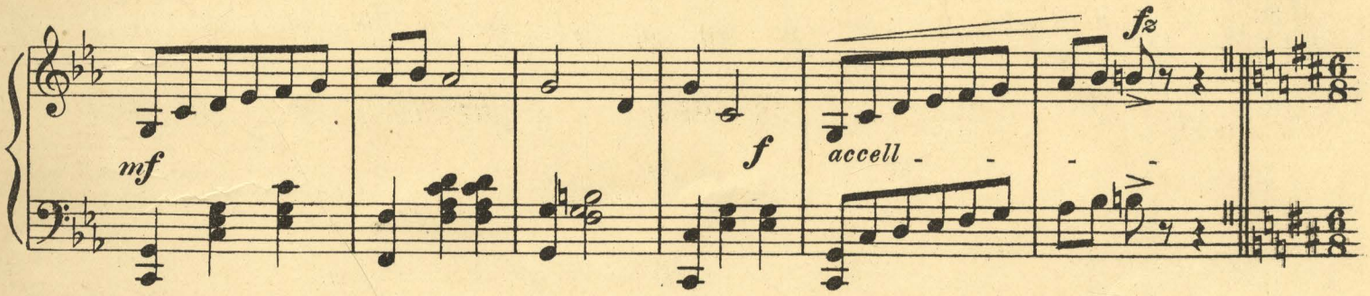
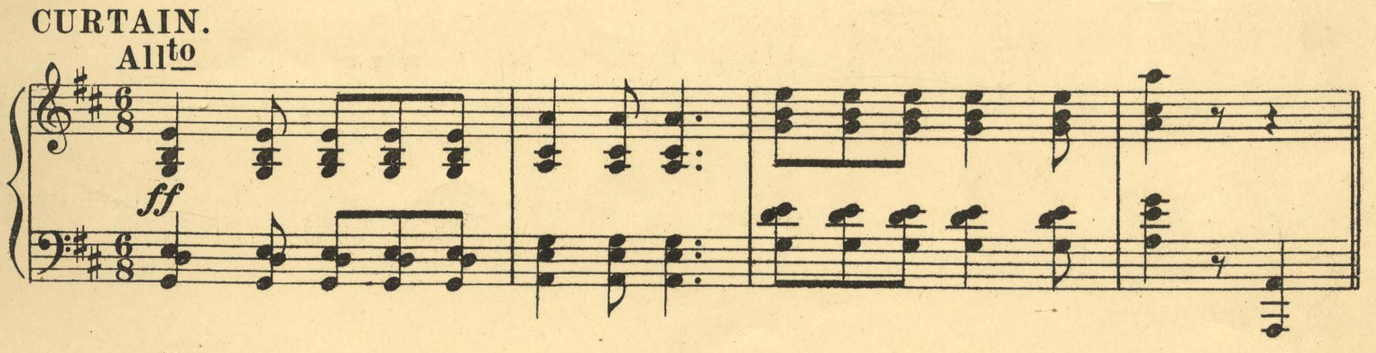

dm
f
sf

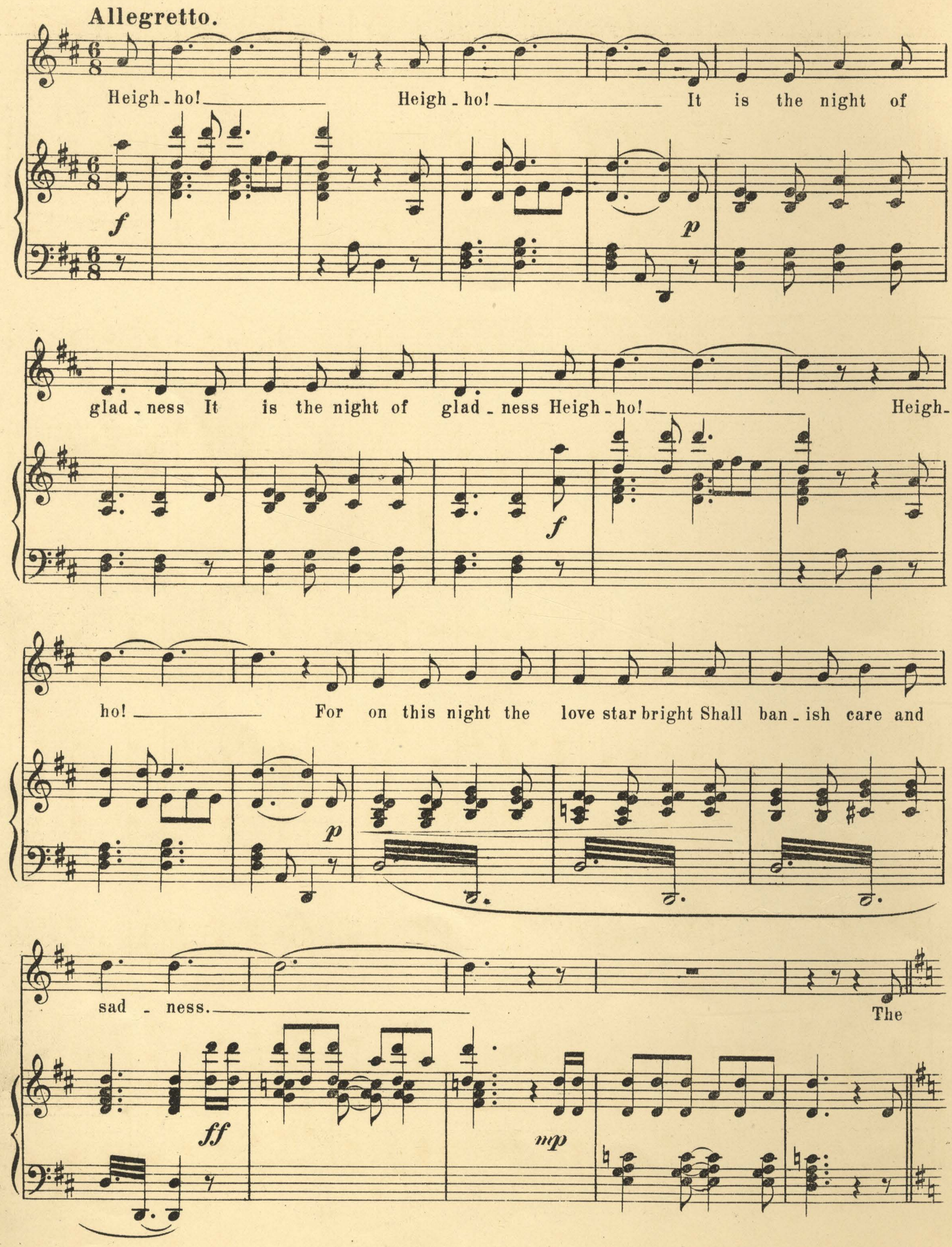

Valse lento.
Violin Obl.
p






mf
f
accell
fz


CURTAIN.
Allto
ff


Allegretto.
Heigh - ho! Heigh - ho! It is the night of
f
p
glad - ness It is the night of glad - ness Heigh - ho! Heigh-
f
ho! For on this night the love star bright Shall ban - ish care and
p
sad - ness. The
ff
mp

man that for his maid_en pines, The maid whose love_lorn heart declines, The lass that scorns, the

p

lads that sue, The girls that blush, the men that woo The lass that scorns, the lads that sue, The

girls that blush, the men that woo, Each one to other shall be true, And all be filled with glad_ness Heigh_

f

ho! Heigh_ho! The Love Star shines for glad_ness, For

rit.

Tempo di Valse.

long a - go, a lov - er knight did woe his la - dy fair____ And long he

p

wooed with lov - ers art, and won his la - dy rare____ Her fa - ther cursed them

in his wrath and sought their joy to mar____ But Allah who loved them in their distress, plac'd them

Tempo di Marcia.

in a star____ With lanterns bright and with flowers gay,____

f

Come for the fete let's pre_pare Our waving scarfs this sweet night of May Will

charm back in_to sun_ny day. For on this night by the Love Star bright

Banished will be ev_'ry care So then with a joy_ful festive air Lords and ladies,

maidens fair Come to the fest_i_val.

rit.

Vivace.

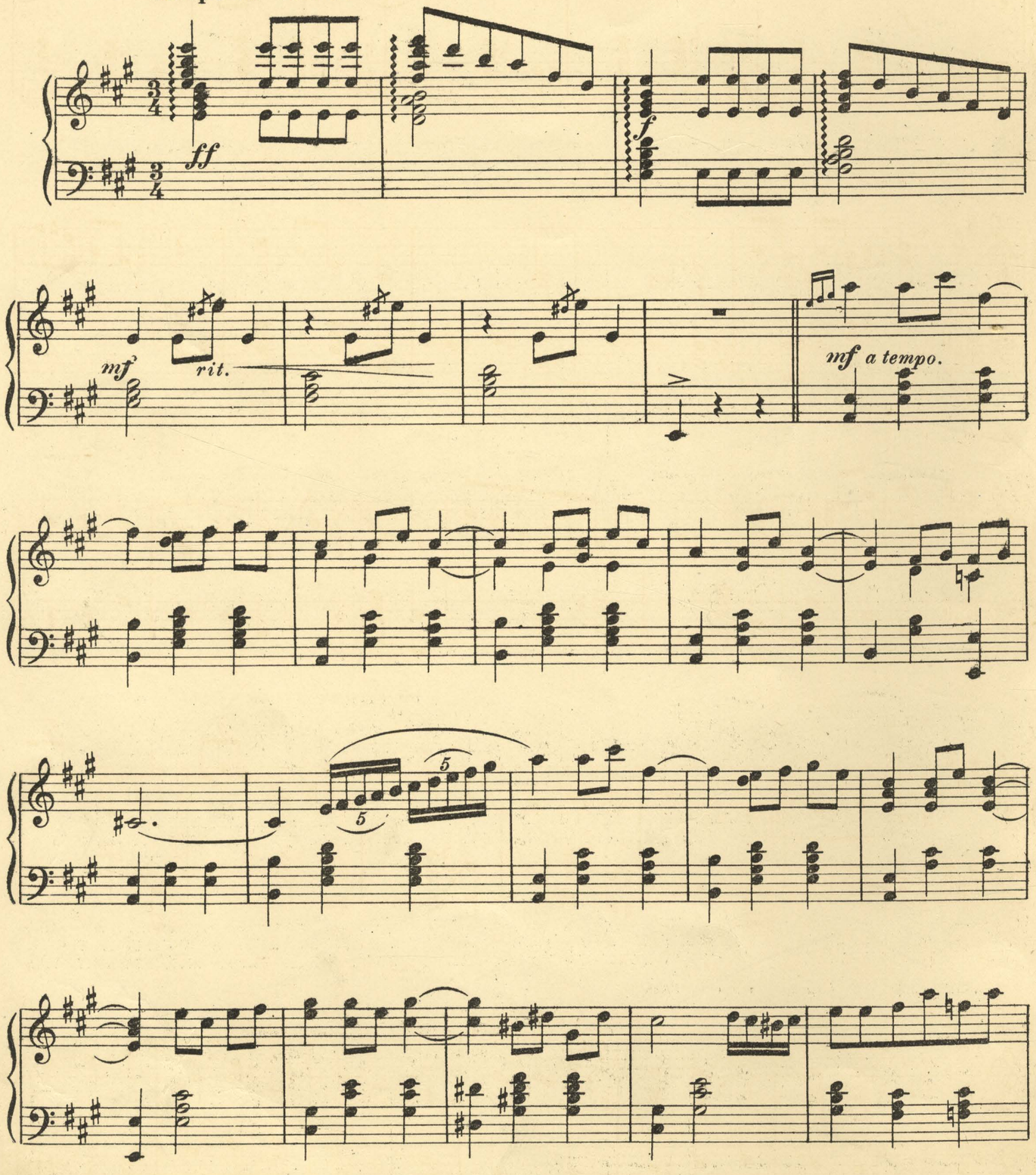
sf

sf

Danse du Albayzin.

(CARMENCITA and PONIES.)

Tempo di Valse.



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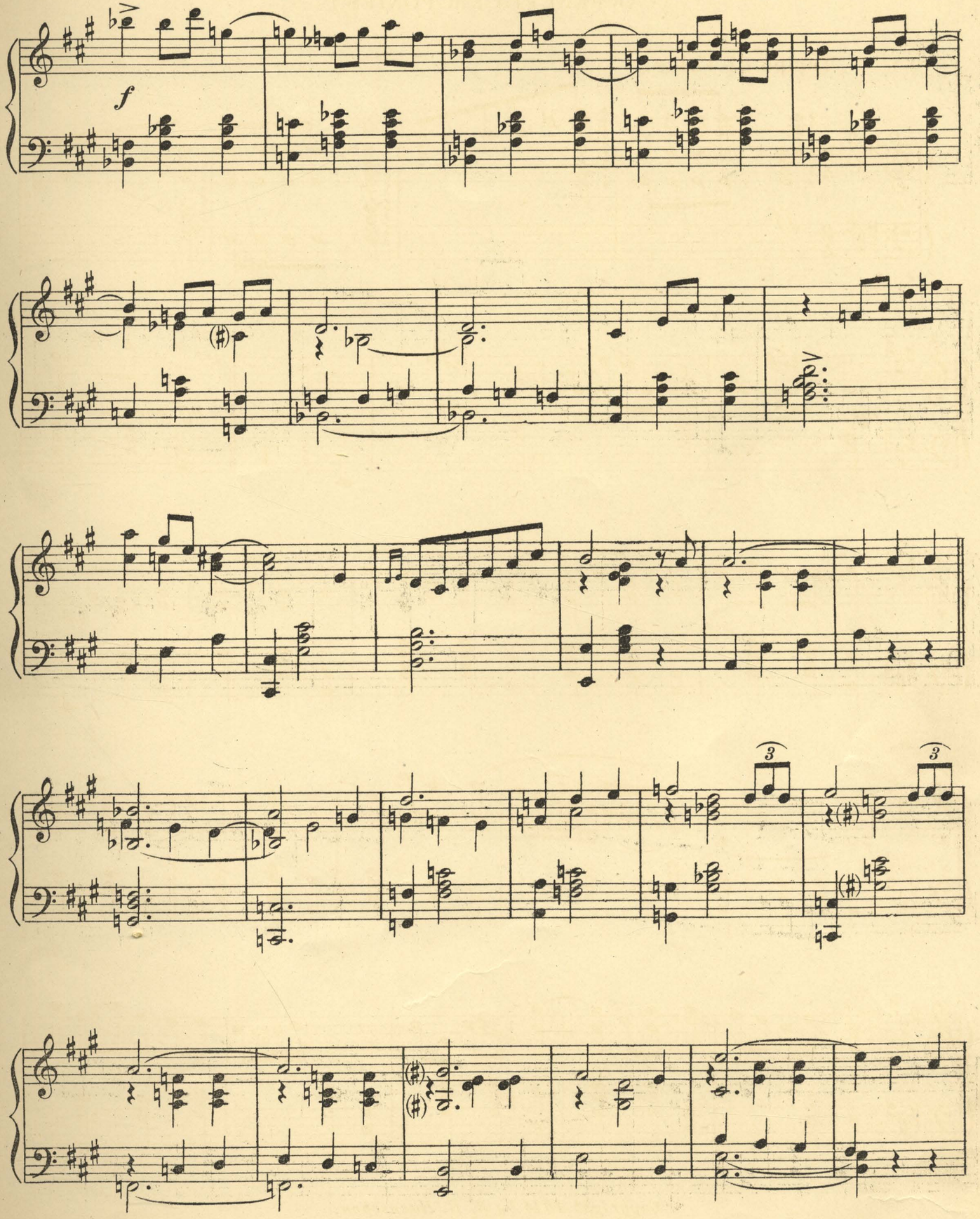
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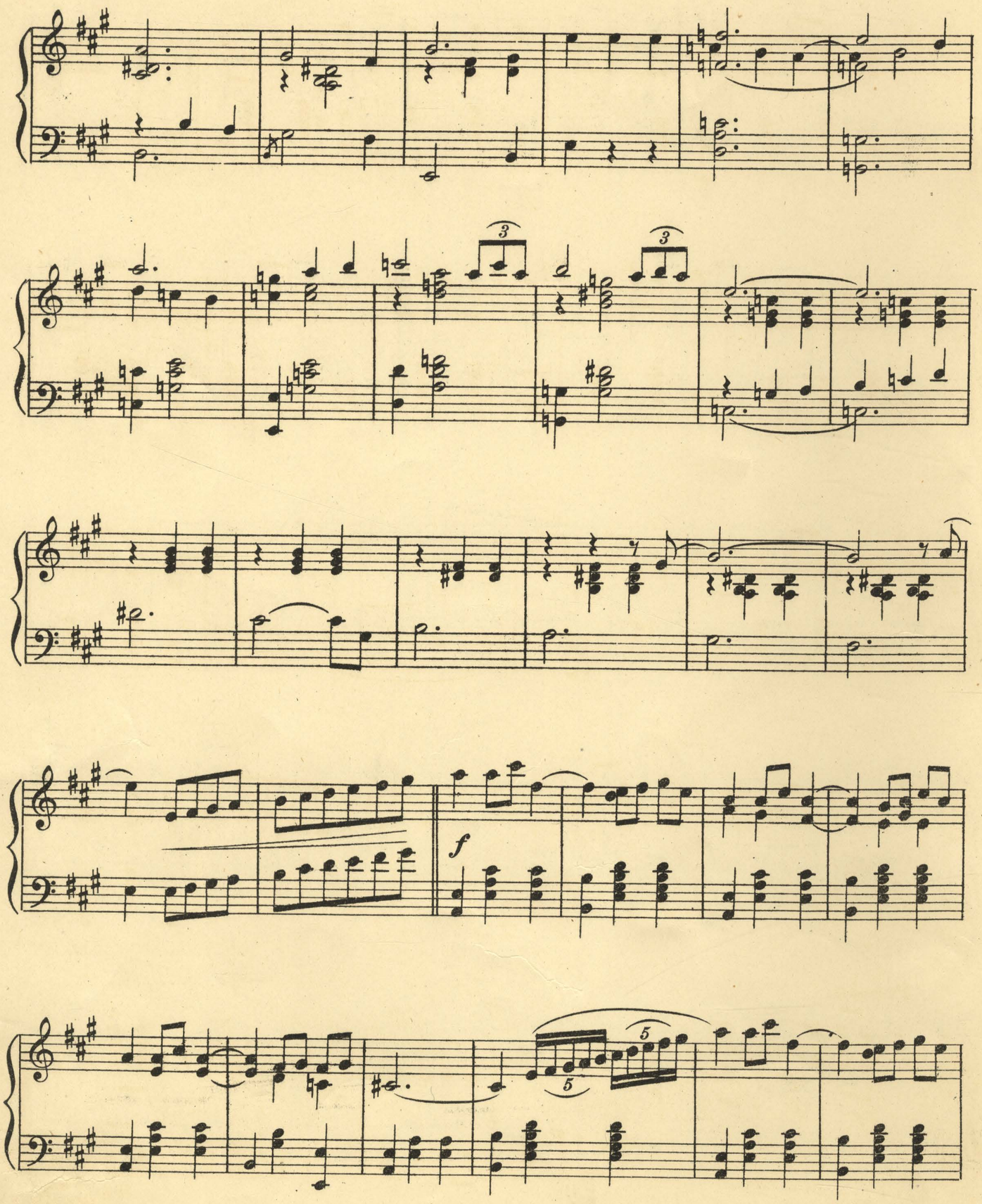
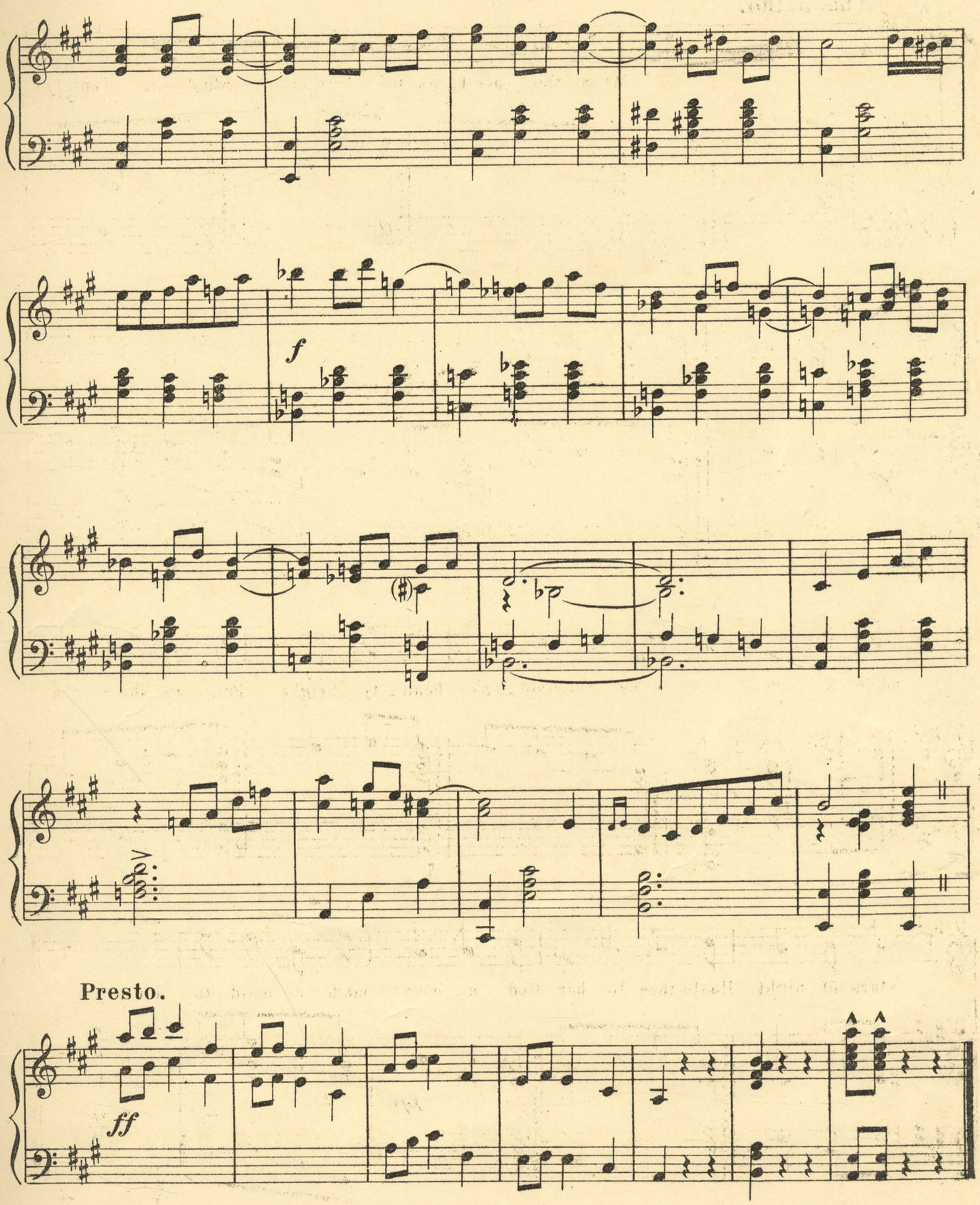

3
3
f
5
5


f
Presto.
ff

Zayda's Entrance.

(ZAYDA.)

Andantino.

When the rose bends low its head Blush-ing deep-ly

p

burn-ing red Pick it while it's beau-ty glows Hea-ven for this has

rit.

made a rose And when a maid-en's beau-ty bright Puts to shame the

a tempo.

stars of night Haste thee to her God a-bove made a maid to love.

pp

rit.

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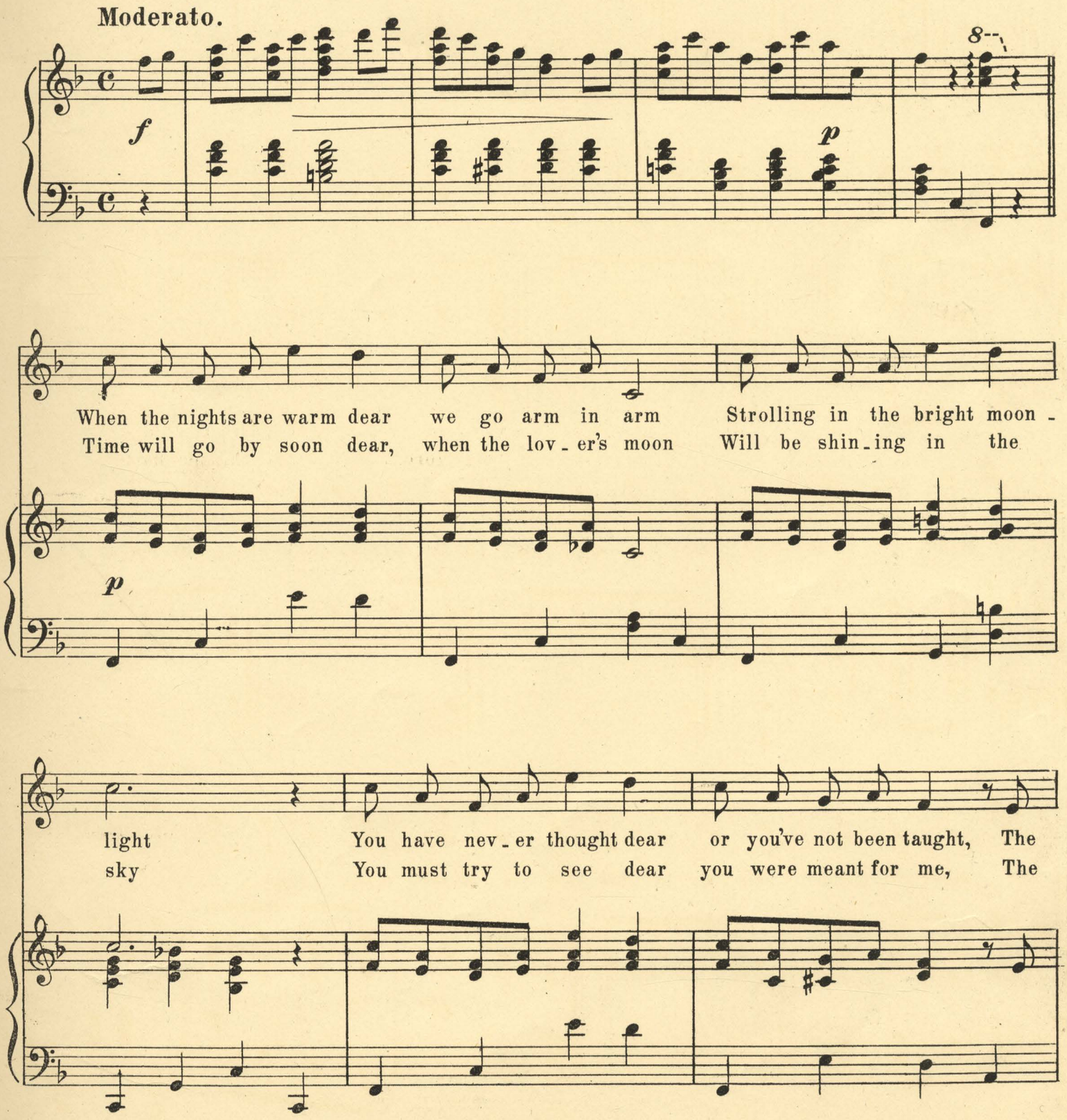
The Love Moon.

(LAWRENCE and ZAYDA.)



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truth a_bout that moon so bright The moon is just the old one
time for see_ing this is nigh How'd you like to mar_ry

with a brand new name I don't believe I've told you of. Is the moon a new moon
have a brand new name I've nev_er asked a girl be_fore, Is this new name your name

She

He **She**

It's a true moon too, And its called the gen_tle moon of love.
Yes will you ex_change, I will take my time and think it o'er.

rit.

CHORUS.

It is love time when the love moon shines, Up yon-der, way up in the skies The

p a tempo.

moon-light turns to love - light Turns to love-light here in your eyes

In the spring-time when the love moon shines And when you hear the tur - tle dove You'll

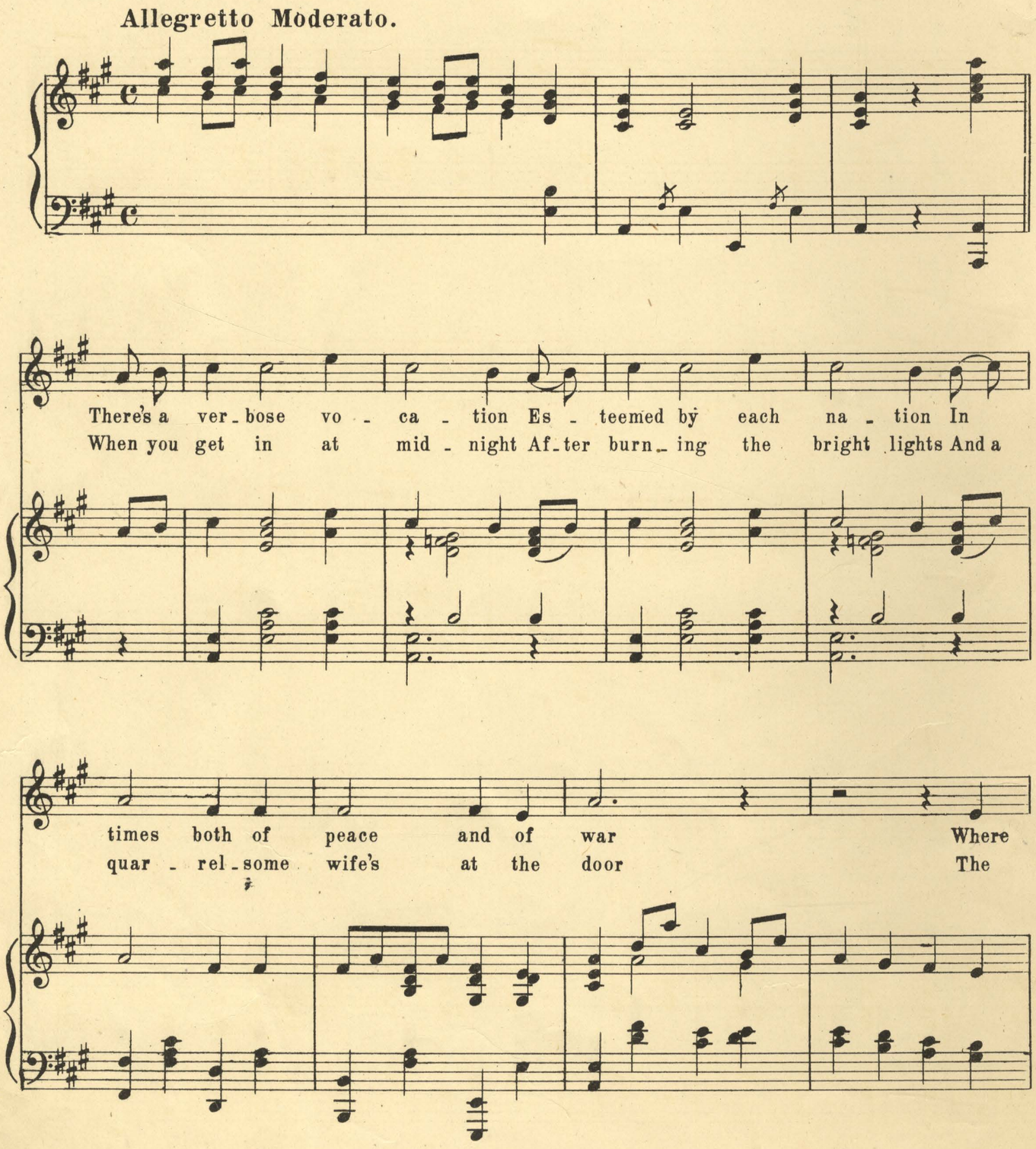
rit.

take me in your arms and kiss me Be-neath the old moon of love.

a tempo

Diplomacy.

(LAWRENCE and SEWELL.)



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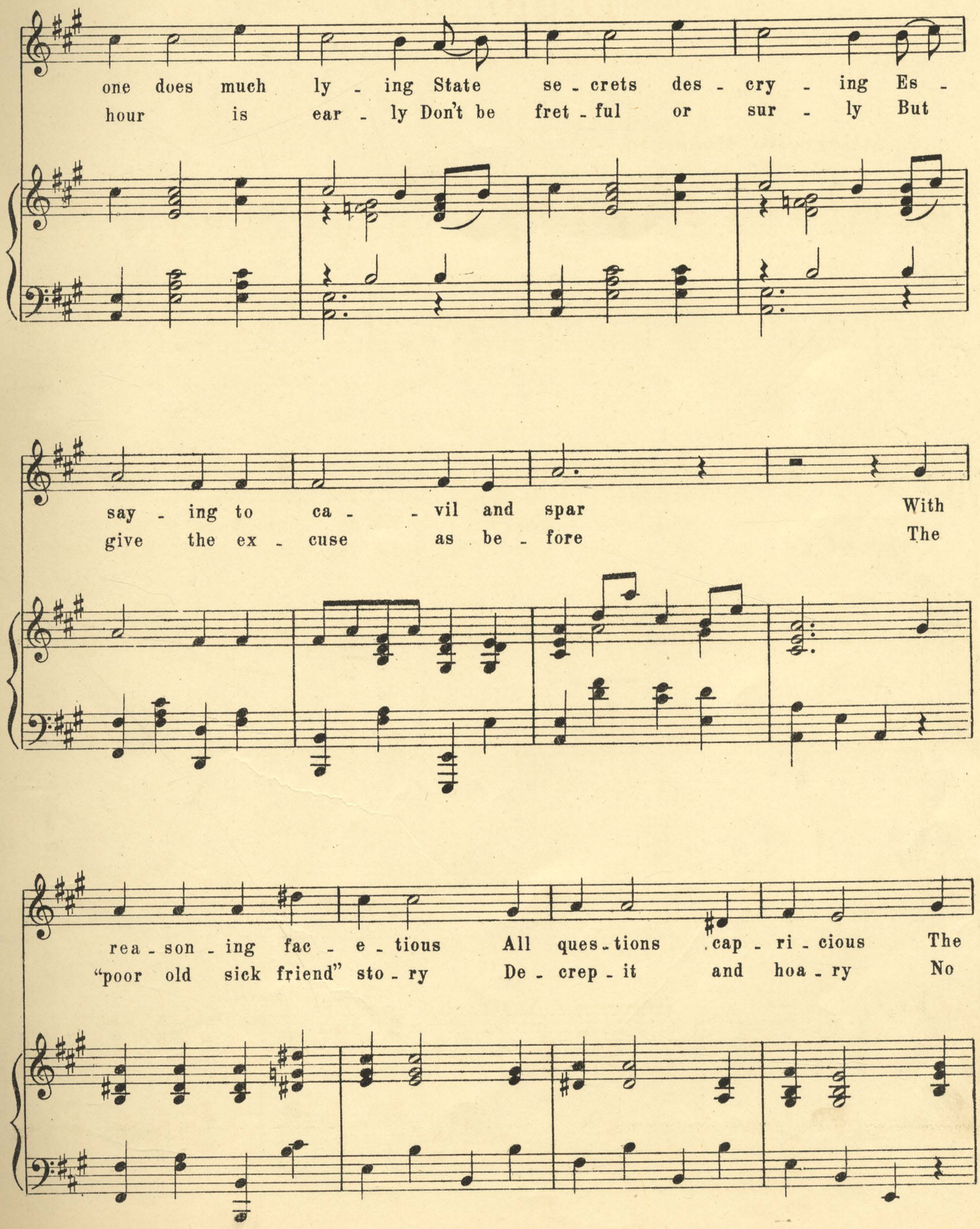
one does much ly - ing State se - crets des - cry - ing Es -
hour is ear - ly Don't be fret - ful or sur - ly But
say - ing to ca - - vil and spar With
give the ex - cuse as be - fore The
rea - son - ing fac - e - tious All ques - tions cap - ri - cious The
"poor old sick friend" sto - ry De - crep - it and hoa - ry No

dip - lo - mat set - tles for us While
doubt she will ques - tion, and then With di -

sly - ly in - trig - uing All man - kind de - ceiv - ing Ex -
plo - ma - cy an - swer Soothe her down if you can, sir For your

plains to the cur - - i - ous thus
the - ory's as fol - - lows, I ken:

Di - plo - ma - cy, di - plo - ma - cy The way to get a - long, I see Is

just to be a dip - lo - mat For then they won't know where you're at Di -

plo - ma - cy, di - plo - ma - cy They'll doubt your state - ments con - stant - ly, But

quib - ble on them, thats no lie For you can get by if you try You'll

have an ex - cuse, if you will just use Di plo - ma - cy.

accell.

Closing Act I.

(ABDALLAH and ENSEMBLE.)

Allegro.

ff *l.h.*

Ped. Ped.

Cho. 1 Cho. 2 Cho. 1

What's wrong here? Oh ve - ry much we fear I

Abdallah. Cho. 1.

pray you say See me some o - ther day But we must know Be - fore a - way we

Ab. Cho. 1-2

go Go sing your song, for no - thing's wrong The Love Star tells you so. From This

rit. - - - - - *a tempo.*

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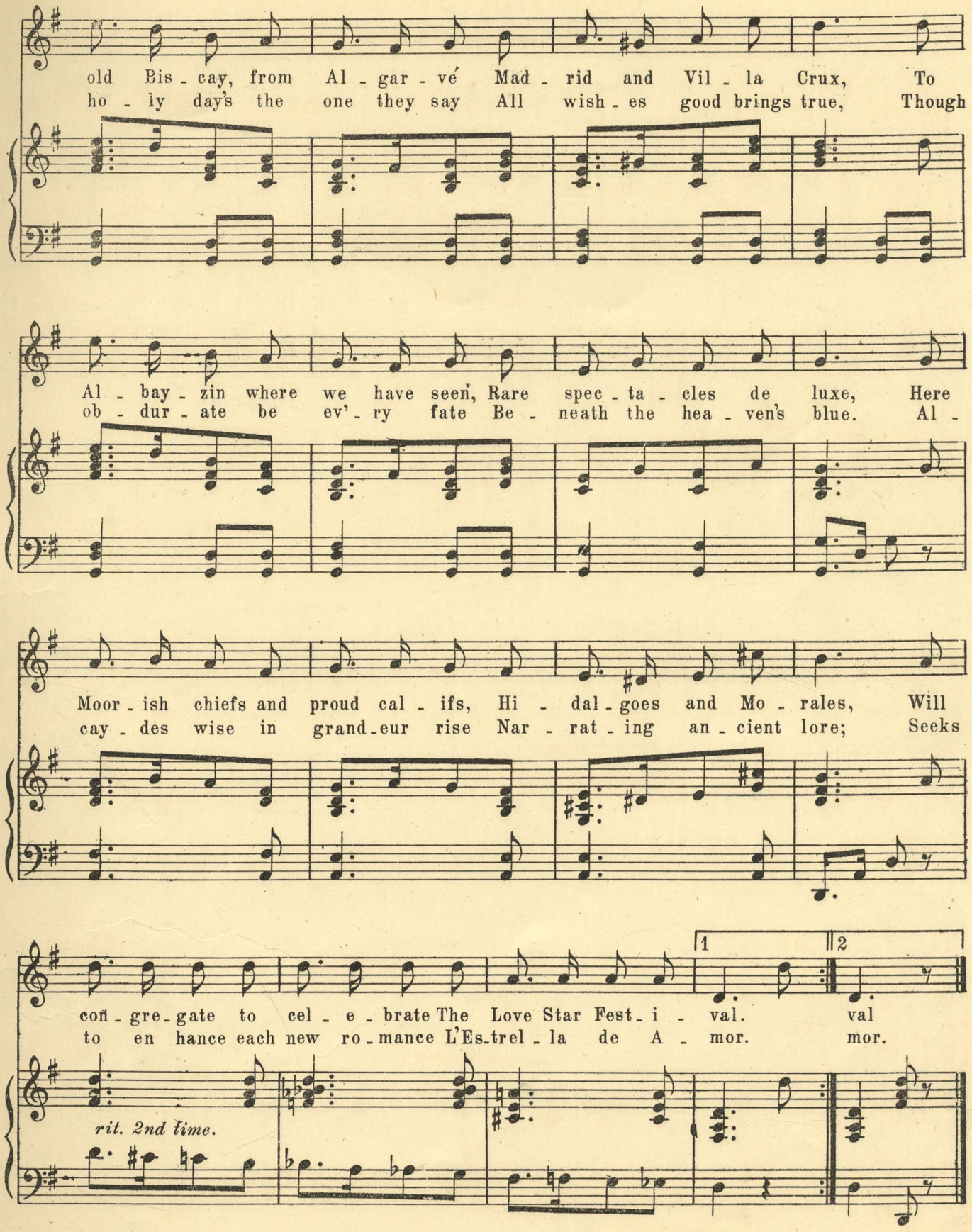
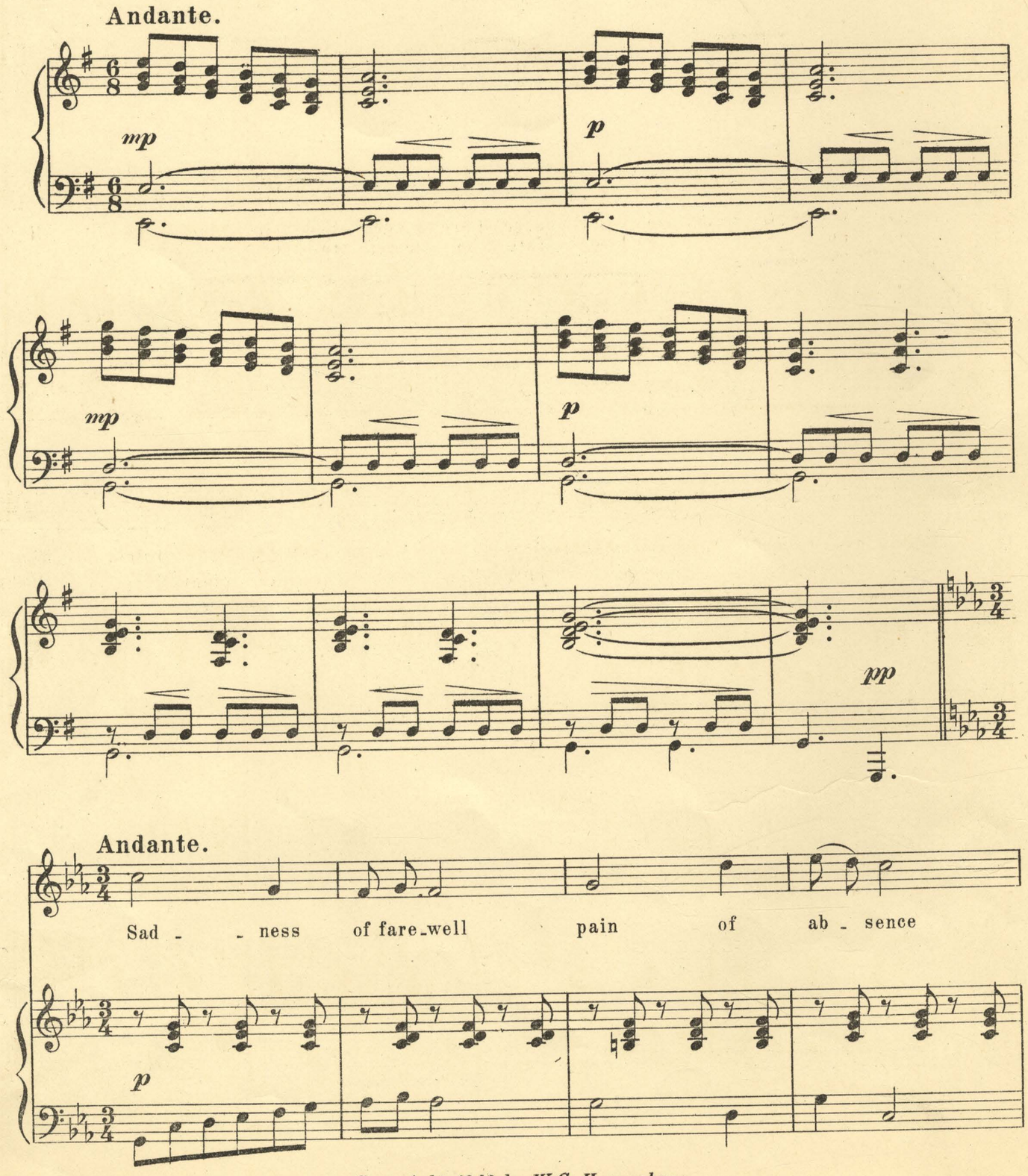

old Bis - cay, from Al - gar - vé Mad - rid and Vil - la Crux, To
ho - ly day's the one they say All wish - es good brings true, Though
Al - bay - zin where we have seen, Rare spec - ta - cles de luxe, Here
ob - dur - ate be ev' - ry fate Be - neath the hea - ven's blue. Al -
Moor - ish chiefs and proud cal - ifs, Hi - dal - goes and Mo - rales, Will
cay - des wise in grand - eur rise Nar - rat - ing an - cient lore; Seeks
con - gre - gate to cel - e - brate The Love Star Fest - i - val. val
to en hance each new ro - mance L'Es - trel - la de A - mor. mor.
rit. 2nd time.
1
2

Opening Act II.

(THE MOORISH TRAIL.)

(SEXTET.)



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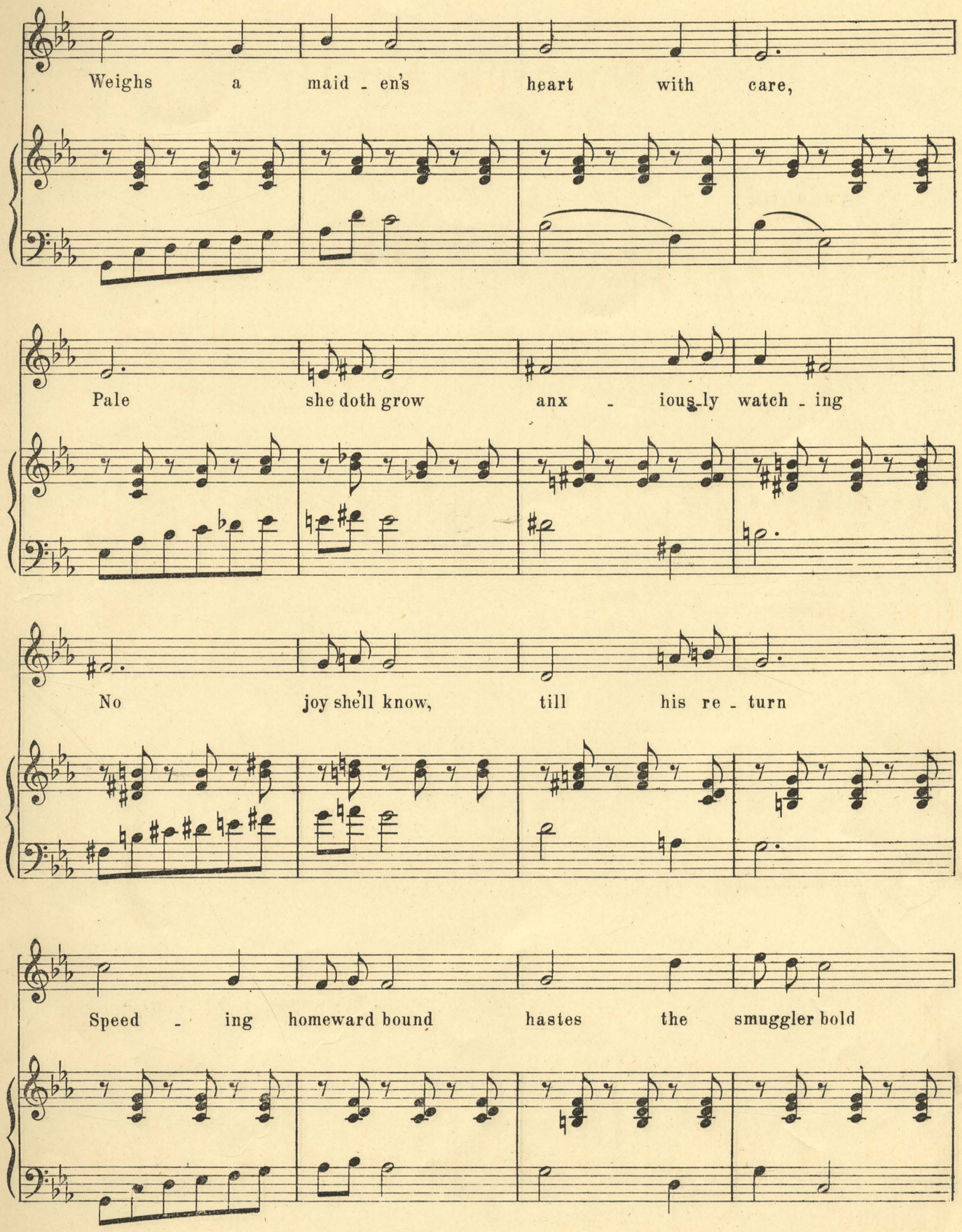

Weighs a maid - en's heart with care,
Pale she doth grow anx - ious-ly watch - ing
No joy she'll know, till his re - turn
Speed - ing homeward bound hastes the smuggler bold

Joy - - ous - ly he spreads his sail

For a maid_en fair waits to greet him

To greet him on the moor - ish trail.

rit.

Far be_low the lights of men are wand'ring Thro' the glade and vale

Flick_er _ ing and gleaming thro' the twi_light, Where the smug_gler dwells

Slow _ _ ly dark_ness falls the sha_dows creep o'er hill and

dale Far a _ bove us all is love and sun _ shine

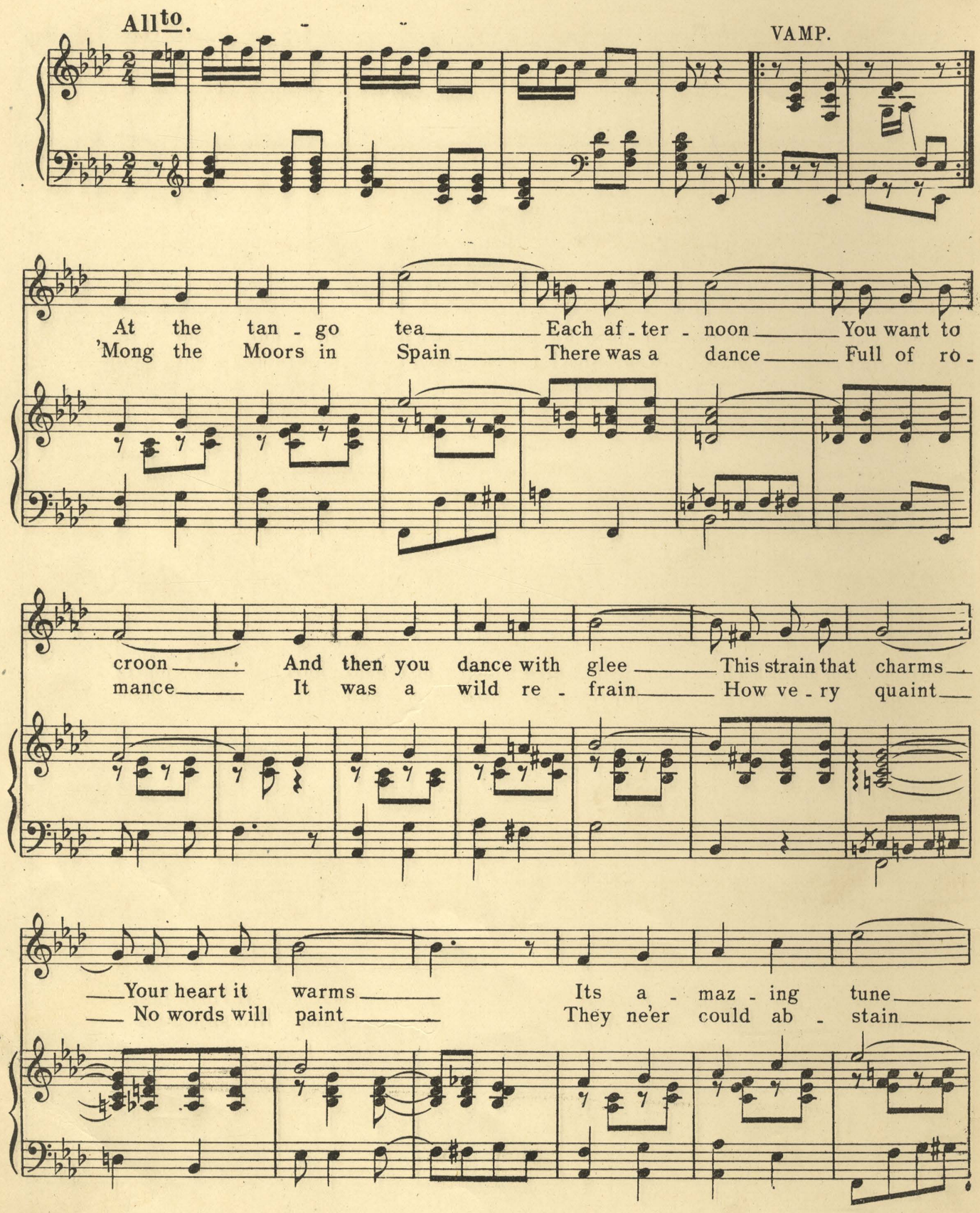
rit.

On the Moor_ish Trail the Moorish Trail the Moorish Trail.

rit.

ppp

The Moorish Tango.



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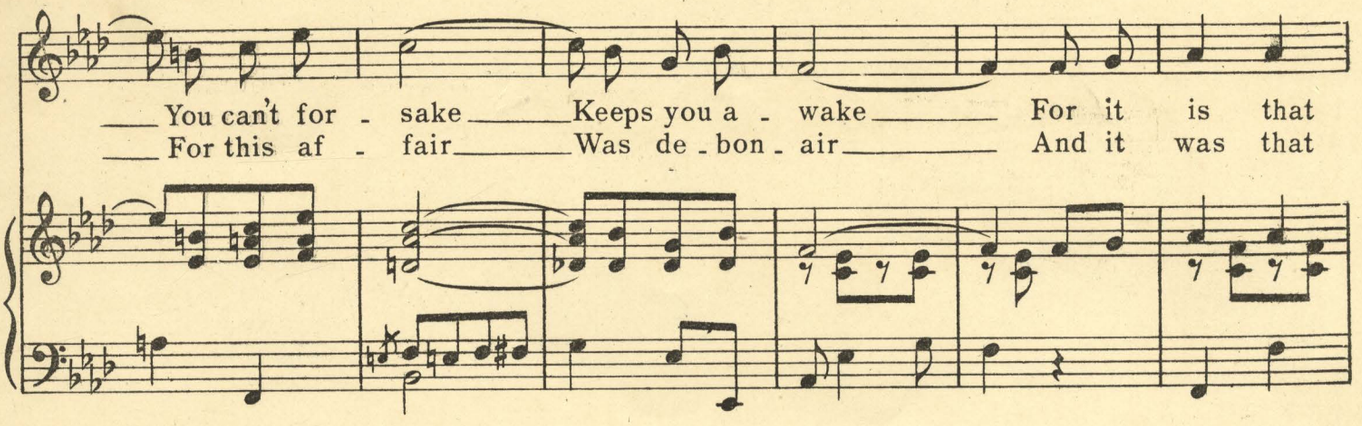
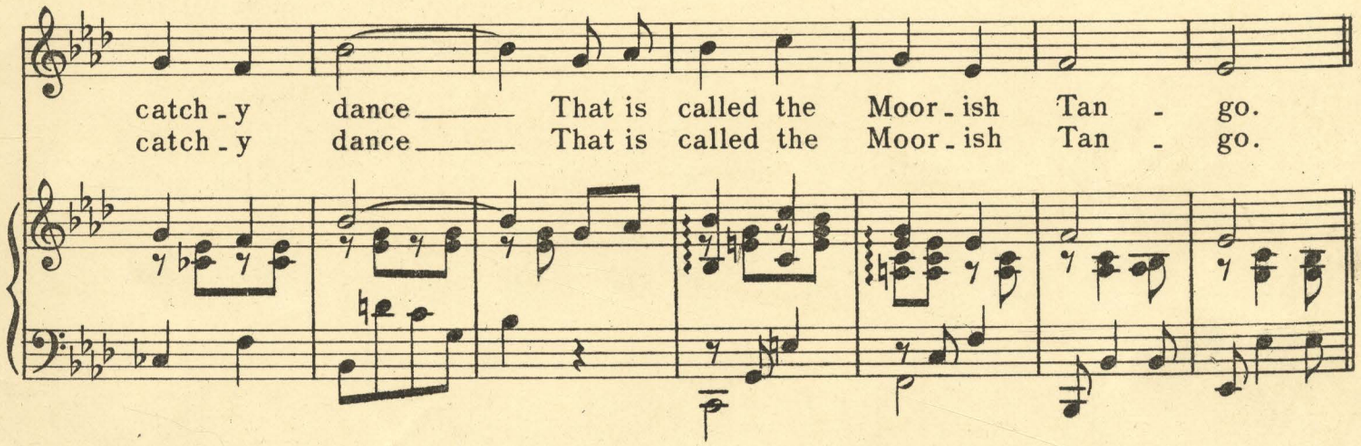
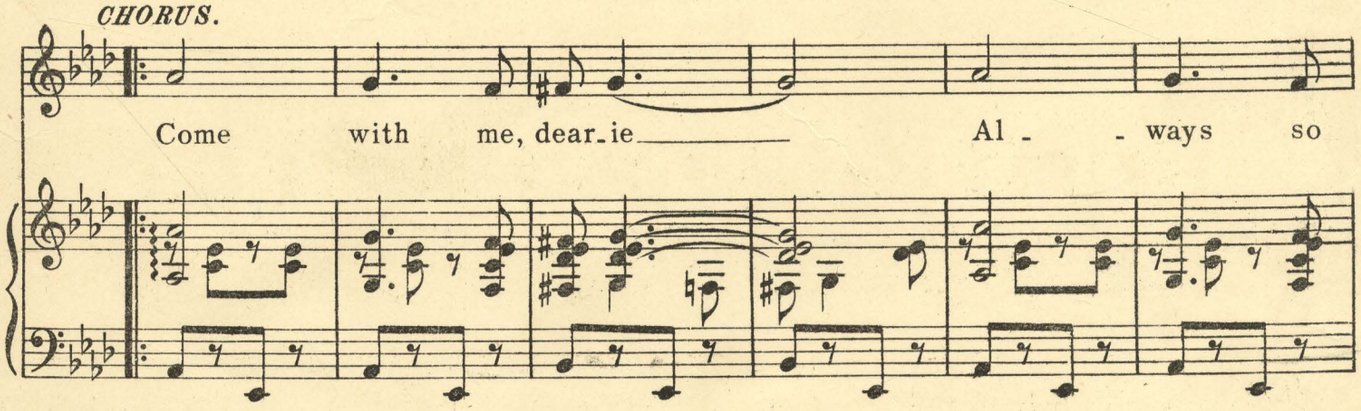
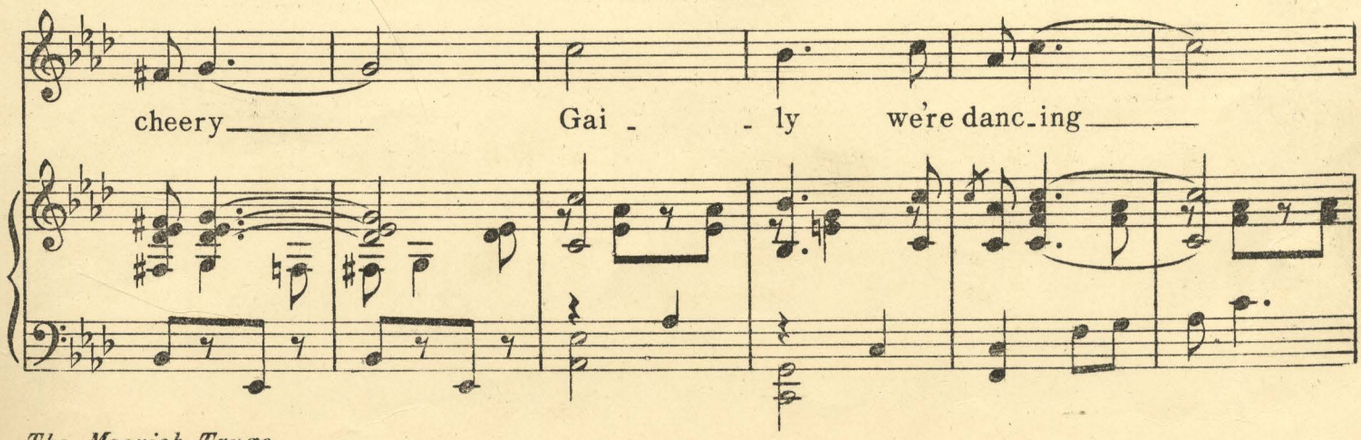

You can't for - sake Keeps you a - wake For it is that
For this af - fair Was de - bon - air And it was that


catch - y dance That is called the Moor - ish Tan - go.
catch - y dance That is called the Moor - ish Tan - go.

CHORUS.


Come with me, dear - ie Al - - ways so


cheery Gai - - ly we're danc - ing

We'll tan - go to that tune en_tranc_ing Glide to and

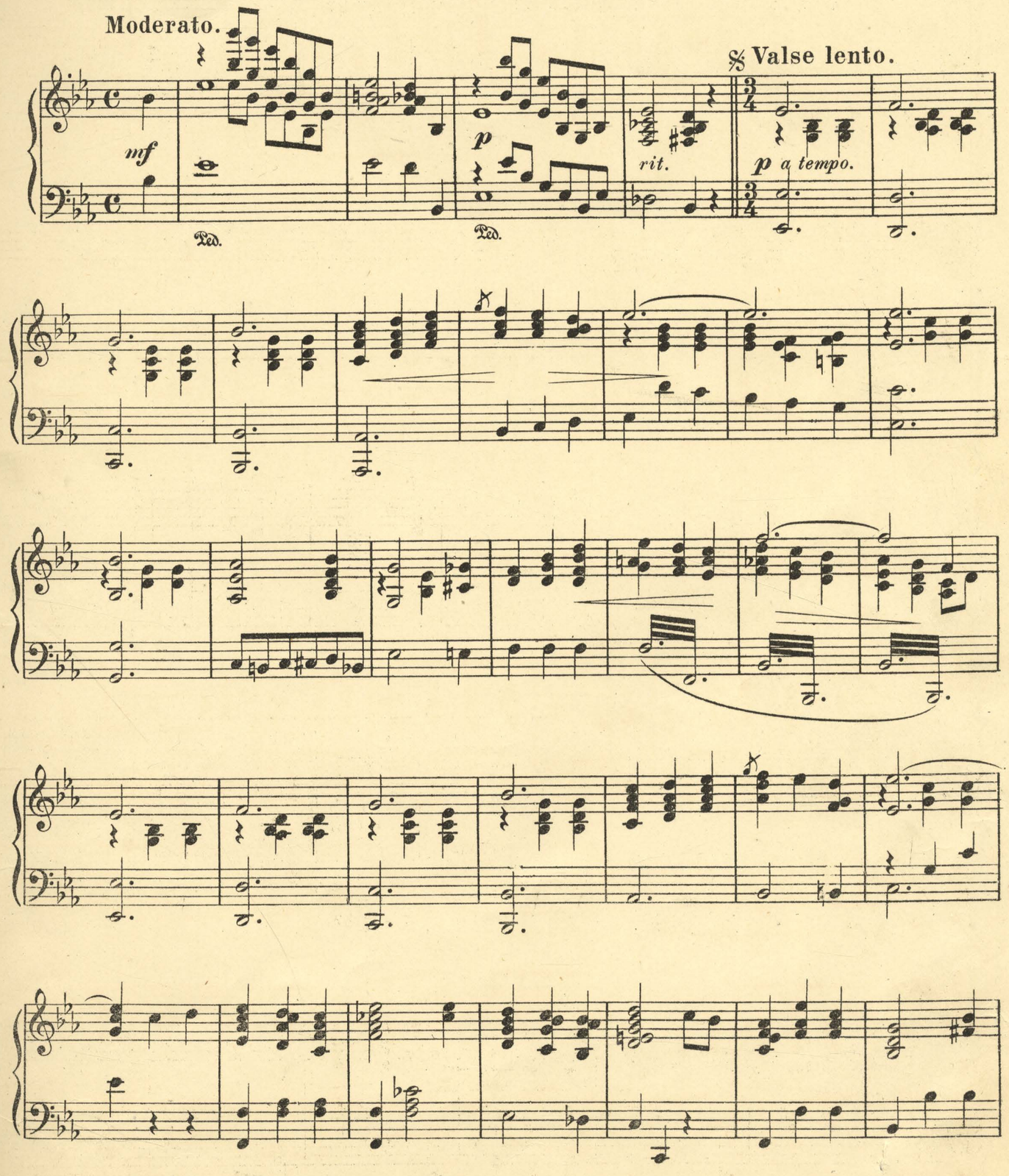
fro dear Your face a - glow dear, Thrill -

ing with pleasure Dancing to that Moorish Tan - go

To that tuneful Moorish strain. strain.

Dance to the Love Star.

(CARMENCITA and PONIES.)



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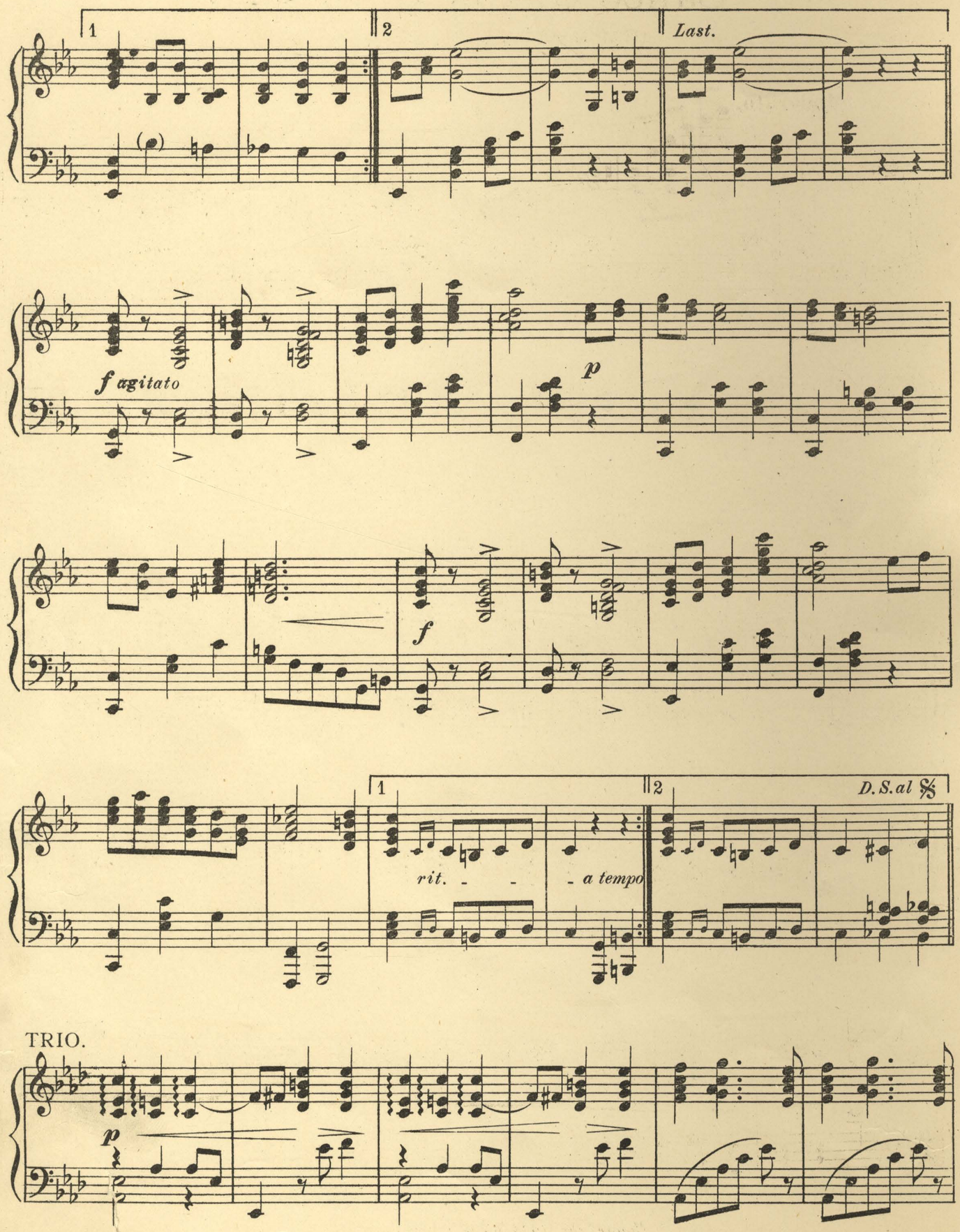
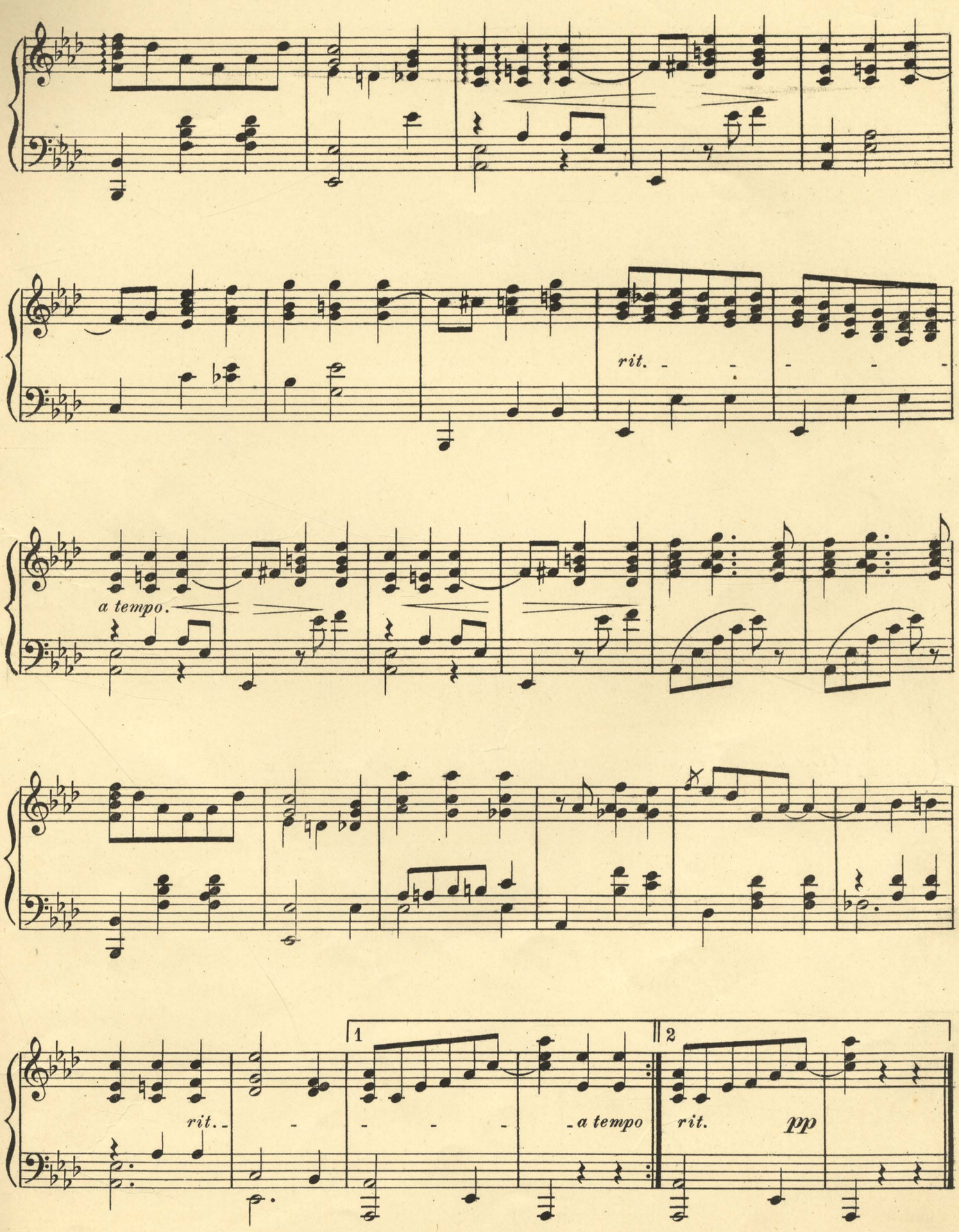
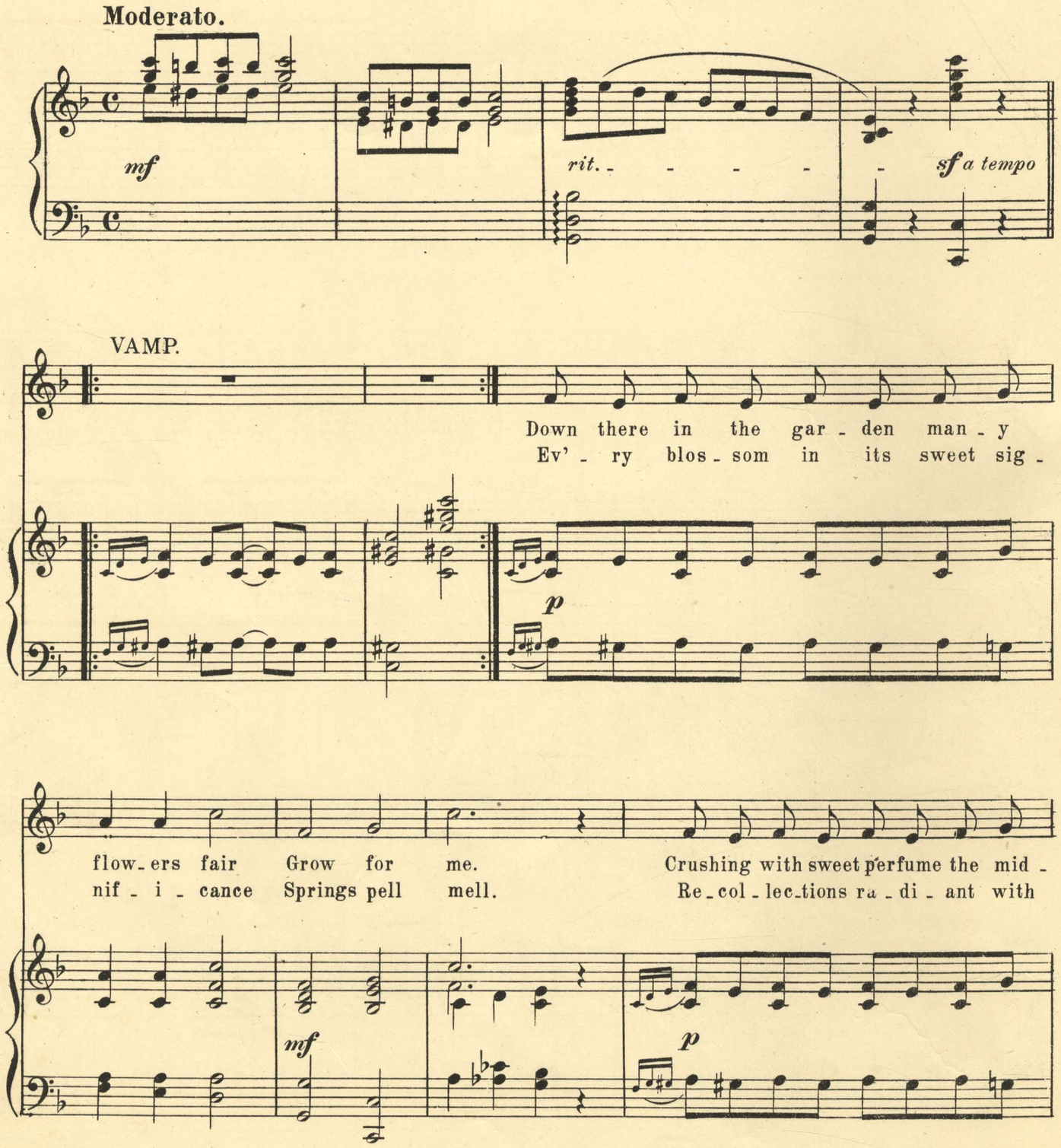

1
2
Last.
f agitato
p
f
1
2
D.S. al
rit.
a tempo
TRIO.
p


rit.
a tempo.
rit.
a tempo
rit.
pp
1
2

Language of the Flowers.

(SEWELL and CARMENCITA.)



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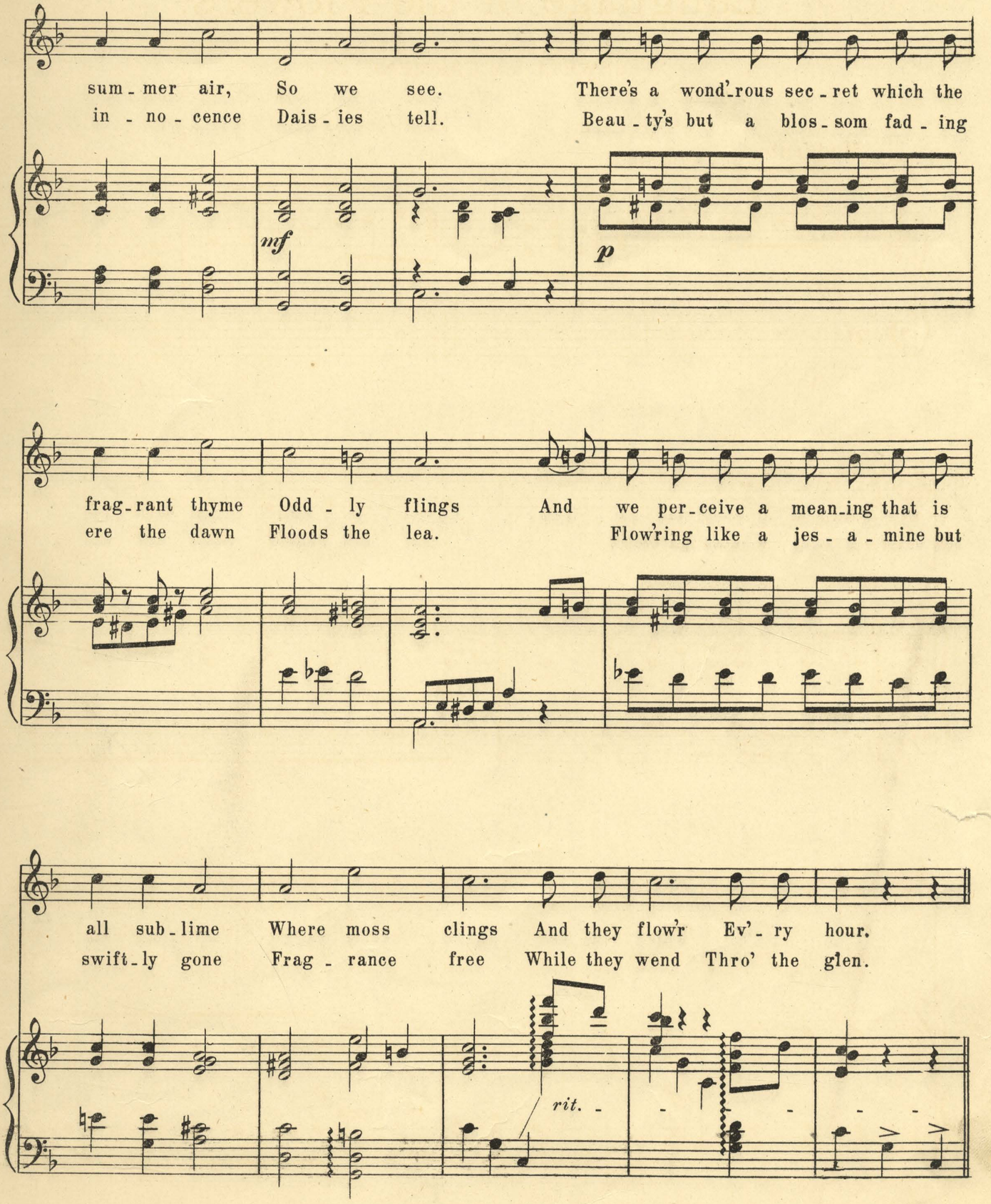

sum - mer air, So we see. There's a wond'-rous sec - ret which the
in - no - cence Dais - ies tell. Beau - ty's but a blos - som fad - ing
mf
p
frag - rant thyme Odd - ly flings And we per - ceive a mean - ing that is
ere the dawn Floods the lea. Flow'ring like a jes - a - mine but
all sub - lime Where moss clings And they flow'r Ev' - ry hour.
swift - ly gone Frag - rance free While they wend Thro' the glen.
rit.

CHORUS.

Let the language of the flowers, dear, Tell those secrets that are ever new Let the ir_is bring a

a tempo *p* *accel.* *a tempo* *p*

message clear Of a bright unceasing faith in you. Tho' some con_tend the vi_o_let In the

accel.

He

springtime is the sweetest blossom But there's just one flow'r That a lov_er will em_pow_er It's the

a tempo *rit.*

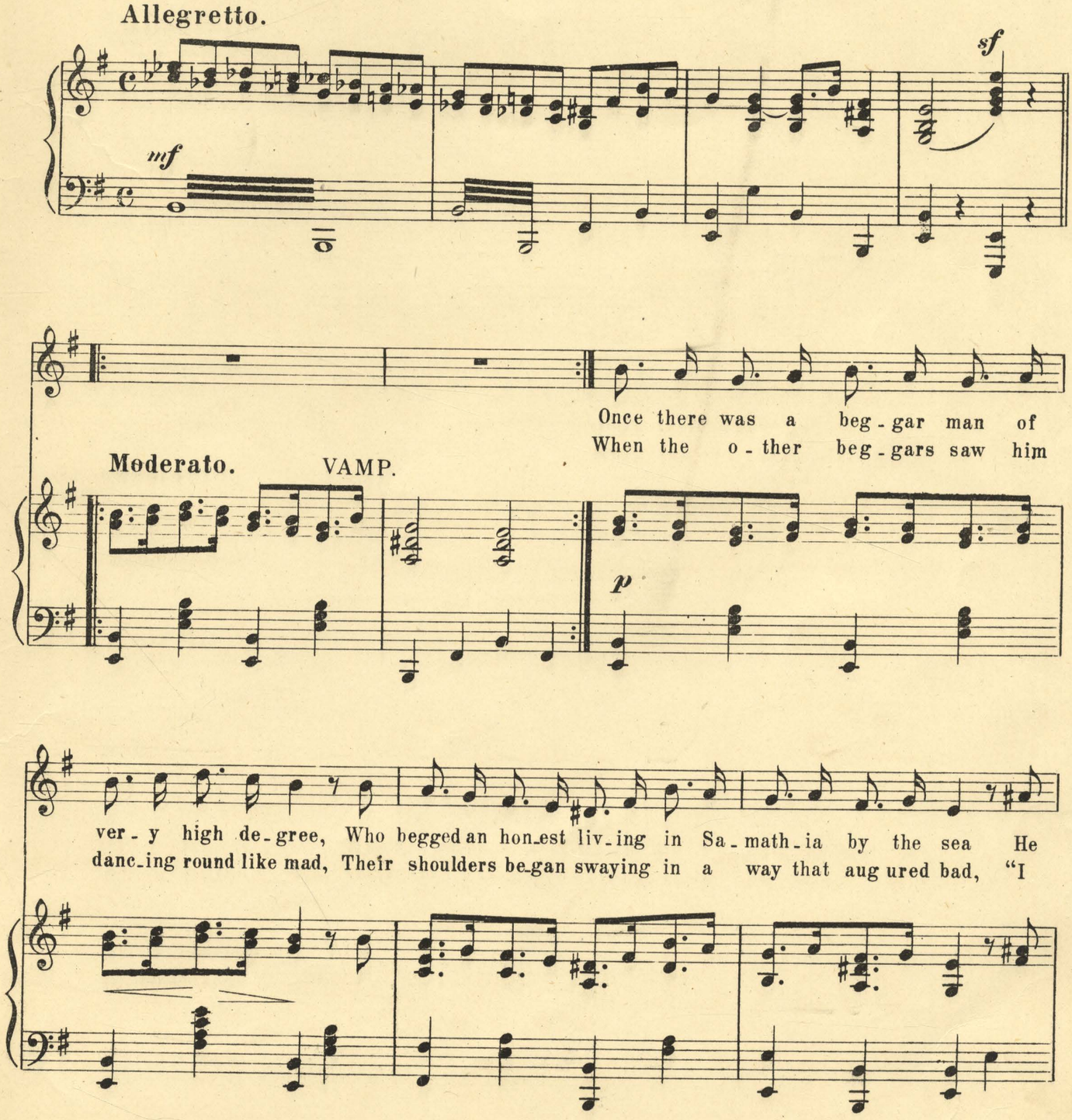
She He She Both

one Will your love en_gross All my love dis_close A rose, A rose.

p

Devilish Dervish Dance.

(ABDALLAH, DERVISHES and PONIES.)



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walk'd the streets in silken clothes, complain'd that times were hard, And nev-er would forget his woes, un-
feel just like a two year old," a greyhair'd man did cry, "I'm just as frisk-y as a colt," an-

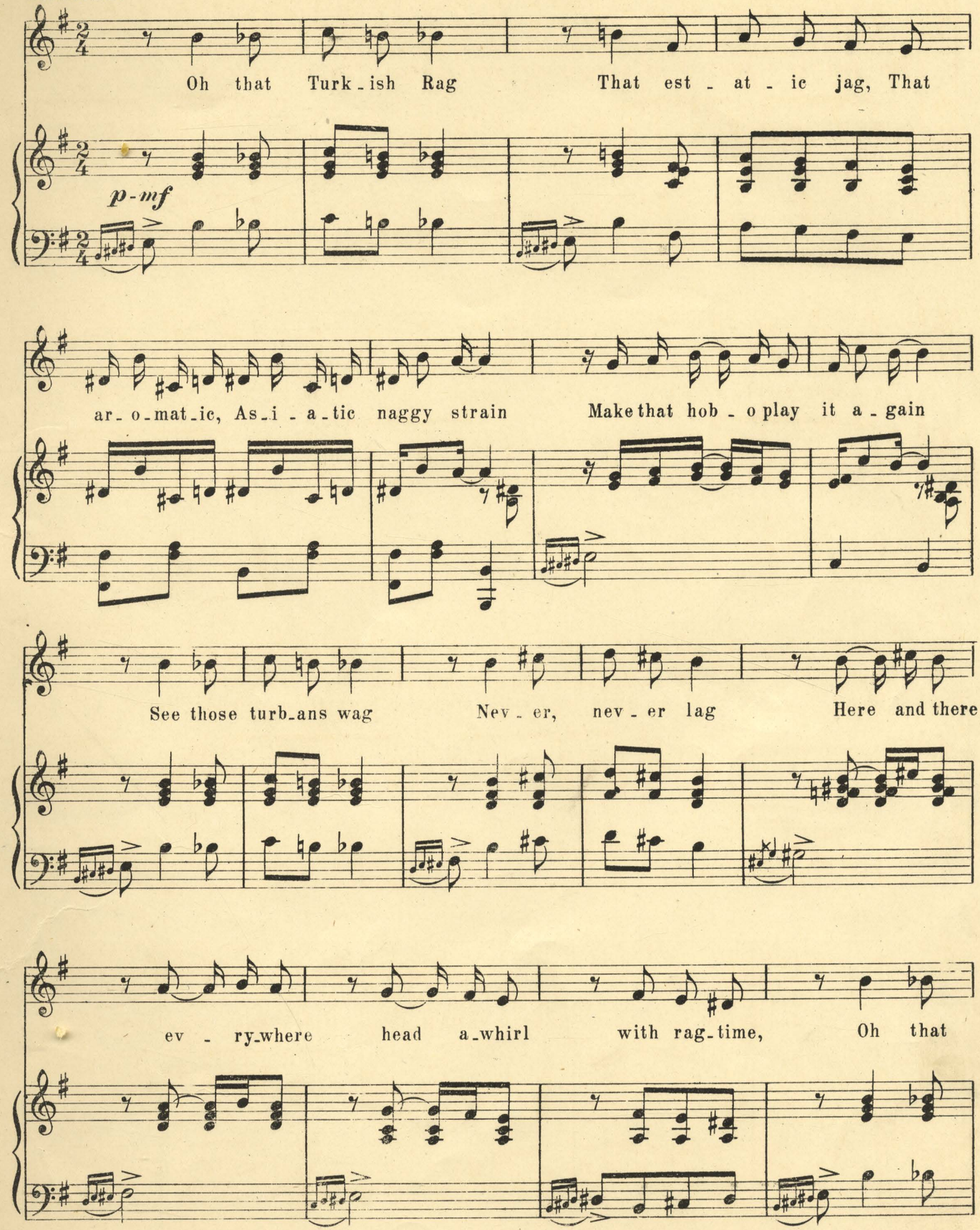
til the der-vish bard Would take his tom-tom down from off the
o-ther seer'd re-ply They buzzed a-round like June bugs when they

shelf, That beg-gar man would clean for-get him self,
June, A-whirl-ing, swirl-ing, to that tom-tom tune,

He'd cry he'd prance to that de-vil-ish der-vish dance.
And cried en-tranced with that de-vil-ish der-vish dance.

f *sf*

CHORUS.


Oh that Turk-ish Rag That est-at-ic jag, That
p-mf
ar-o-mat-ic, As-i-a-tic naggy strain Make that hob-o play it a-gain
See those turb-ans wag Nev-er, nev-er lag Here and there
ev-ry-where head a-whirl with rag-time, Oh that

Turk_ish rag That po - e - tic sag, That perc_o_lat_ing, carb_o_nat_ing,

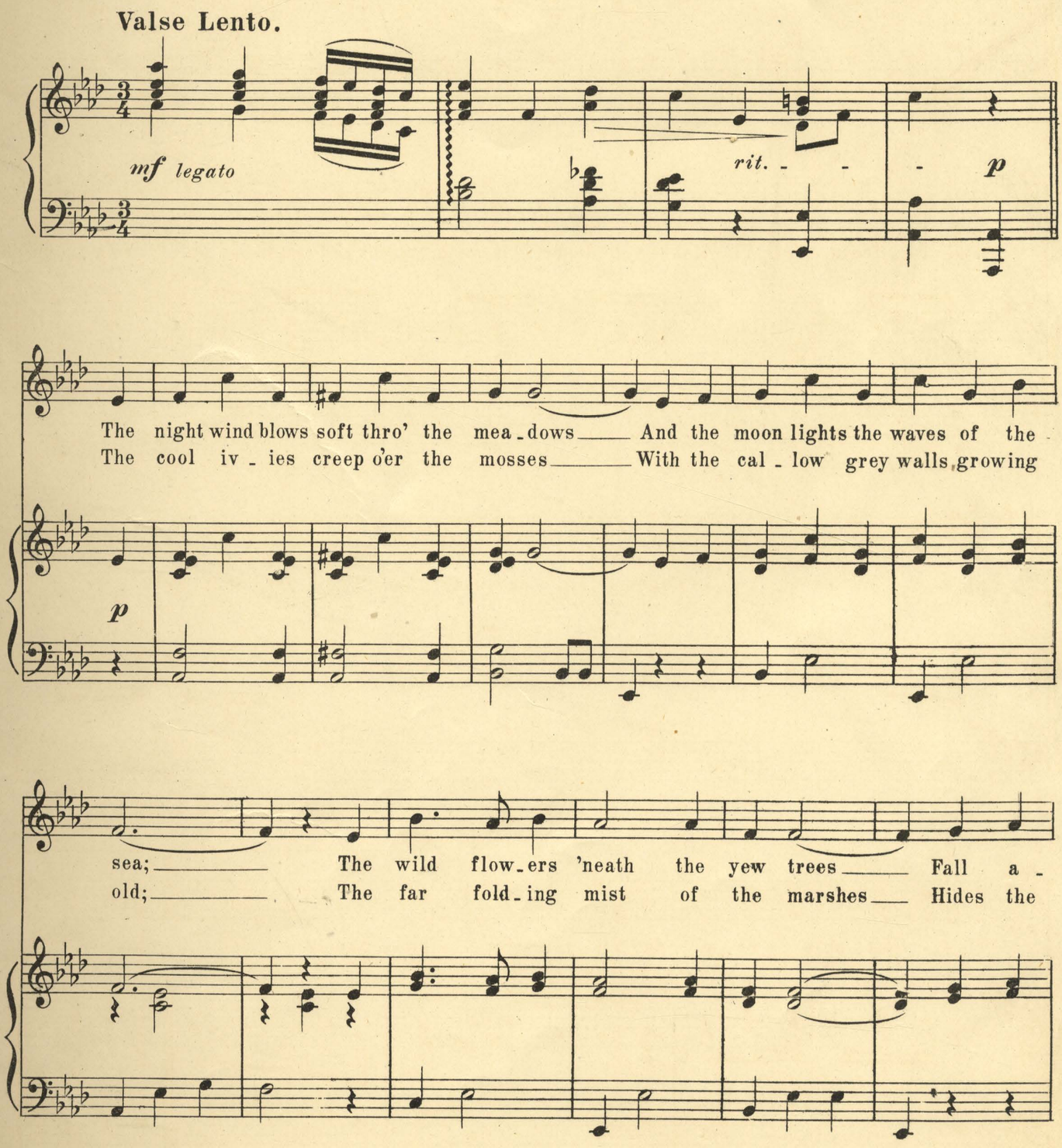
mad re - frain Makes you dance it with might and main Tom - toms

play it low Croon - ing, crooning so To that quiv - er - y

to that shiv - er - y de vil ish der - vish dance. dance.

Lullaby.

(LAWRENCE and ZAYDA.)



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sleep on the edge of the lea The lit - tle birds perched in the
flow - ers of pur - ple and gold The pop - py blooms christened with

rit. - - - *a tempo.*

tree-tops Are stilled by the voice of the breeze The world goes to
dew-drops Lean o - ver the bank of the stream The world is at

rest in the twi - light Close your eyes, Hush-a - bye Hush-a - bye.
peace in the ev'n - ing Close your eyes, Hush-a - bye Hush-a - bye.

rit. - - - - - - -

Lento.

Sleep, sleep, safe by the o - cean close by the bil - lows my

p

loved one shall lie While Love's star gleams And its

beams from a - bove seem to say "Sweet dreams come and ca -

rit. *a tempo*

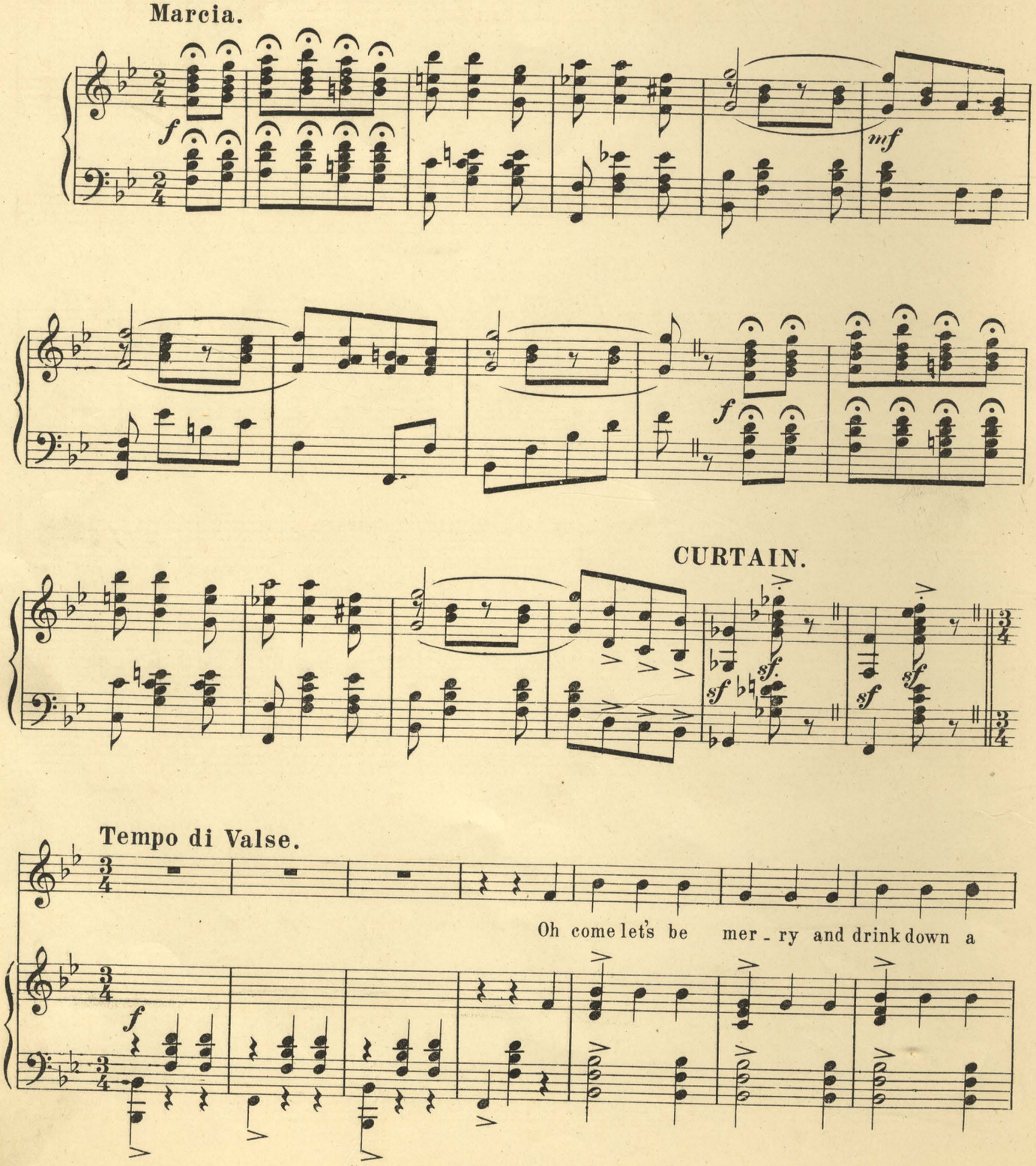
ress you" You will not know that your sweetheart is near So keep on dreaming 'neath

rit.

her silv - 'ry light, And my own love my true love good - night.

Opening Chorus Act III.

(ENSEMBLE.)



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toast to the bride - groom — We'll speed him at part-ing may

joy be his meed on his hon-ey-moon — So fill your

mp

stein — And pleas-ure and du - ty com - bine — For bump-ers of

ale all our cares will as - sail when we drink, when we drink to our com - rade — Then

cresc.

f

clink clink clink; a health to the bride And

drink drink drink may good luck be - tide So

fill your stein And plea-sure and du - ty com-bine Our

f

pleasure pro - long give us a song These beakers we'll fill en - thron-ing good will

p *rit.* *f* *p*

While good wine for us is flowing so blithely and gay Here's to your health

f *mp*

Heres to your wealth That all your years may be prosperous a - mid true love's sway

f *mp*

We'll drink a toast We'll drink a toast to you.

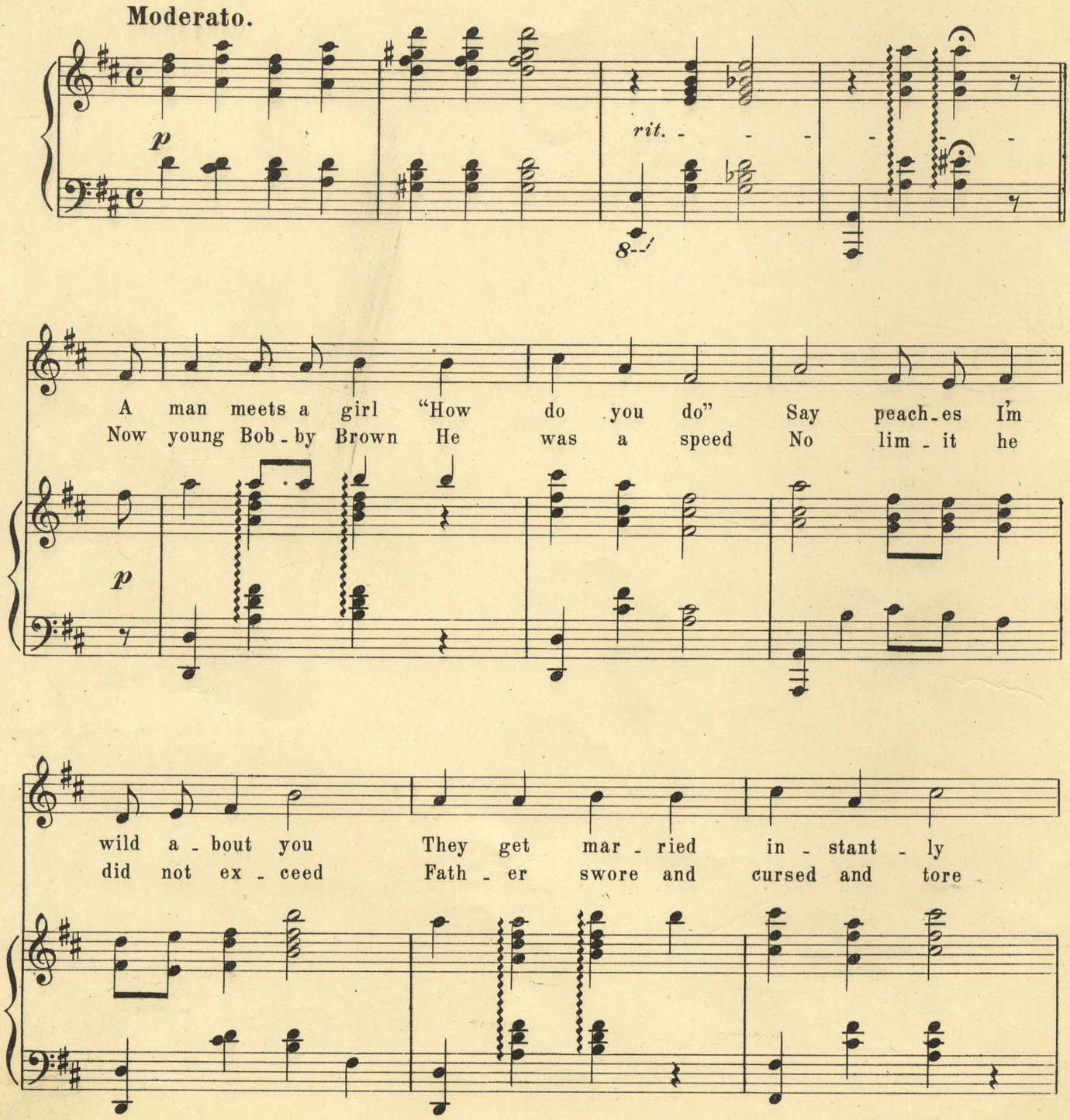
rit.

Quartet. We'll drink a toast We'll drink a toast We'll drink a toast to you.

f *sf* *f* *sf* *rit.* *ff*

Proverbs.

(BERNARDINO, ABDALLAH, LOPE.)



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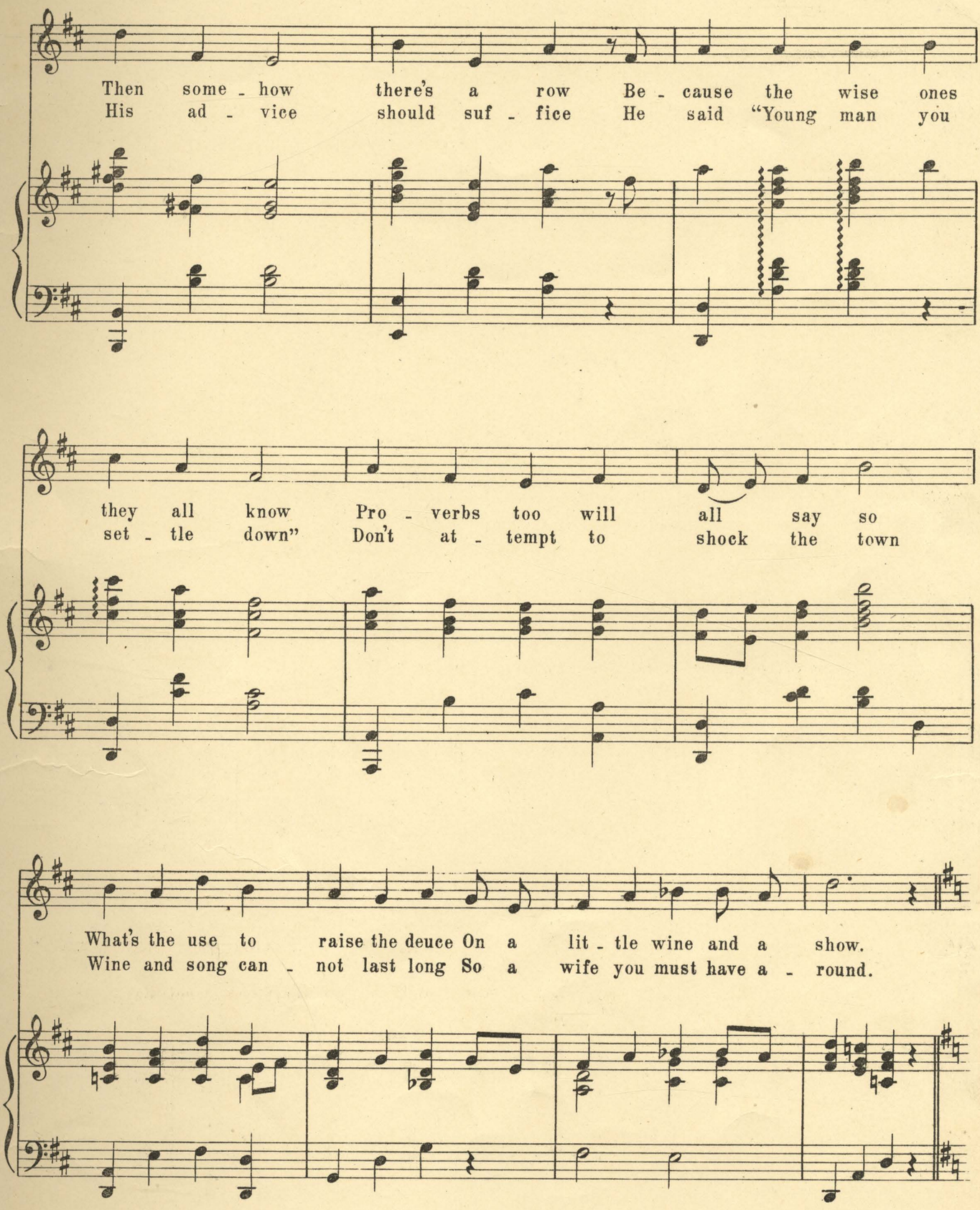
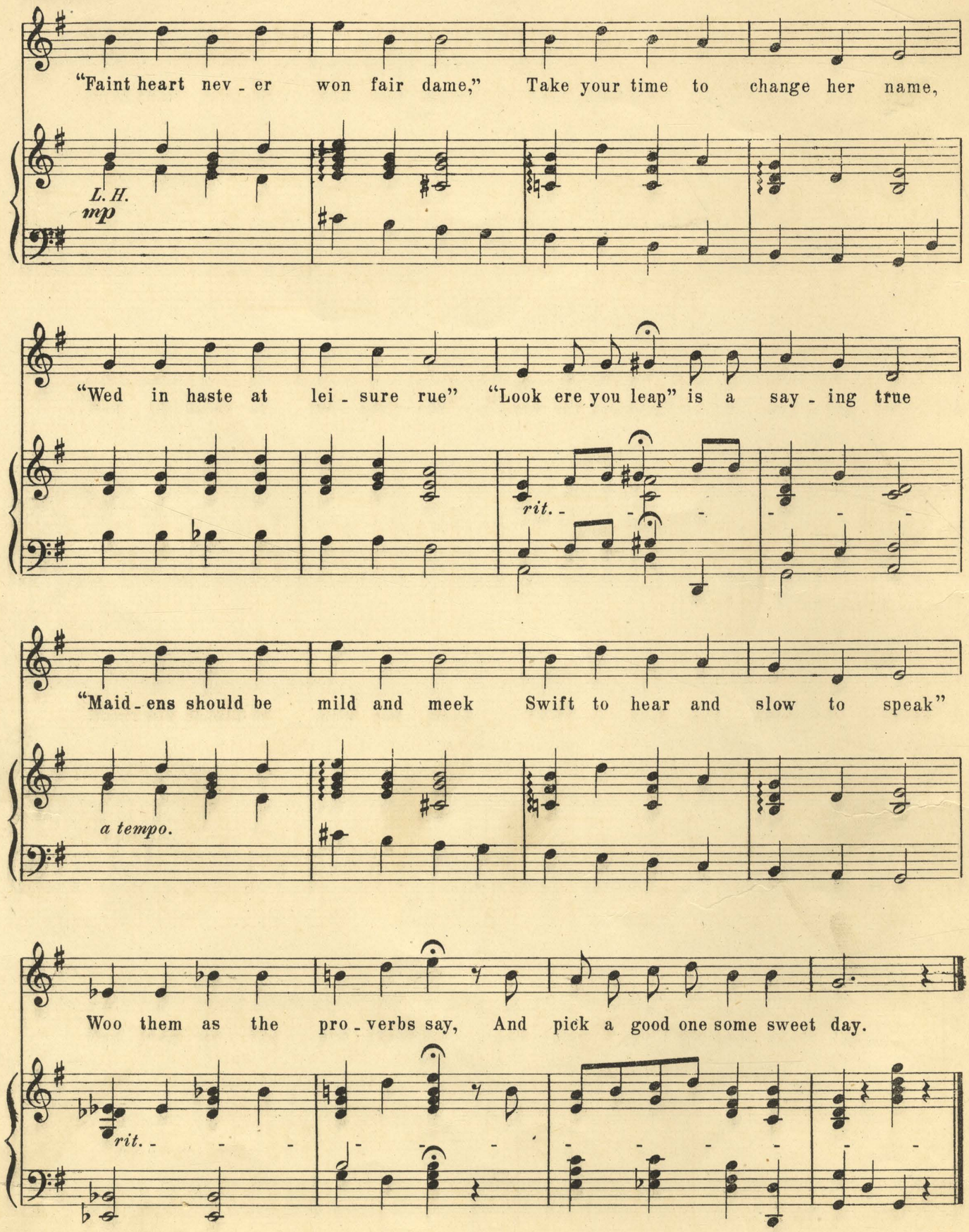
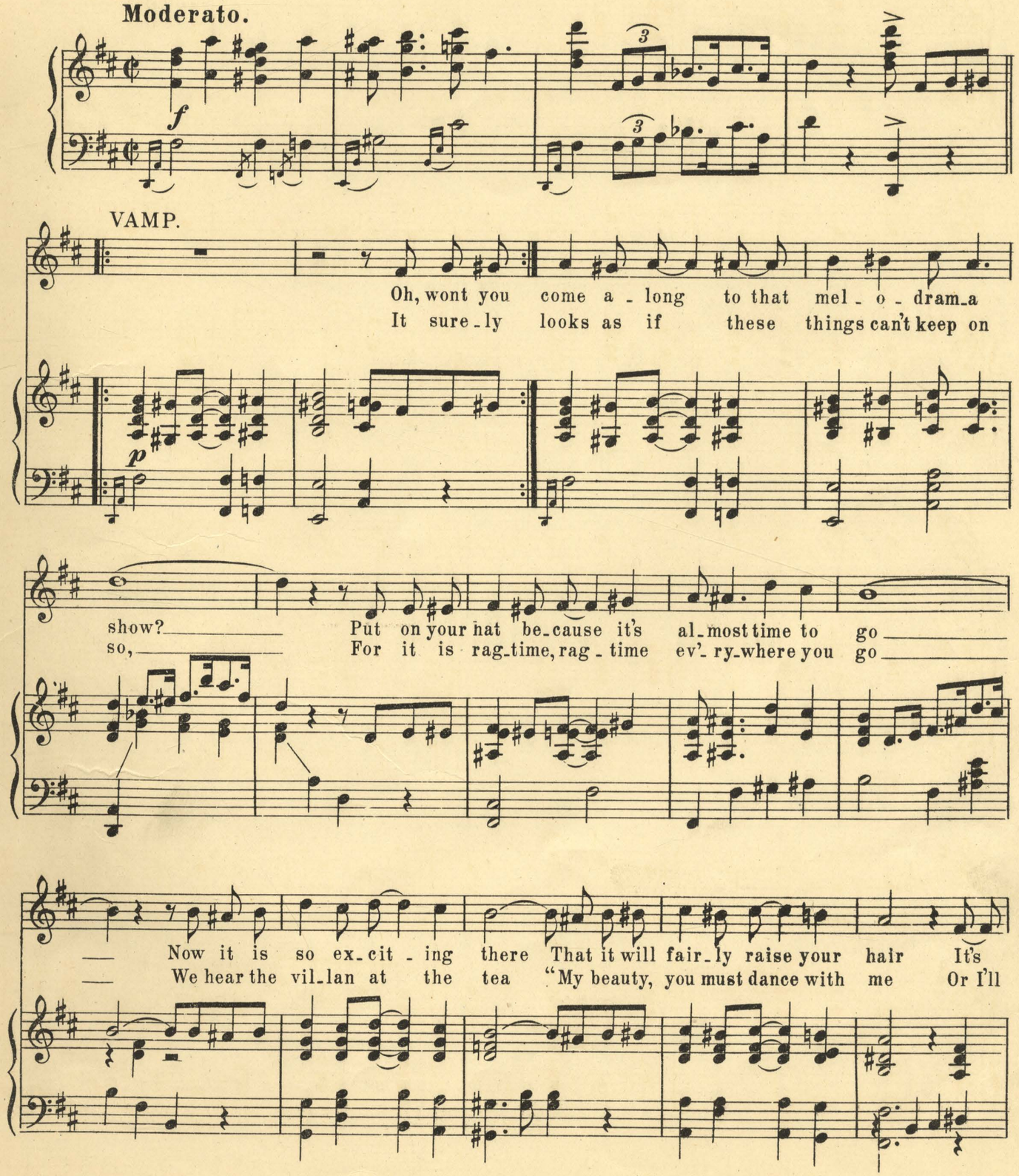

Then some - how there's a row Be - cause the wise ones
His ad - vice should suf - fice He said "Young man you
they all know Pro - verbs too will all say so
set - tle down" Don't at - tempt to shock the town
What's the use to raise the deuce On a lit - tle wine and a show.
Wine and song can - not last long So a wife you must have a - round.

CHORUS.


"Faint heart nev - er won fair dame," Take your time to change her name,
L. H.
mp
"Wed in haste at lei - sure rue" "Look ere you leap" is a say - ing true
rit.
"Maid - ens should be mild and meek Swift to hear and slow to speak"
a tempo.
Woo them as the pro - verbs say, And pick a good one some sweet day.
rit.

The Melodramatic Rag.

(LAWRENCE, SEWELL, ZAYDA, CARMENCITA.)



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just the place to spend your time and dough. First you will see the craft - y
turn your ma and pa out in the snow!" But then the her - o sees him,

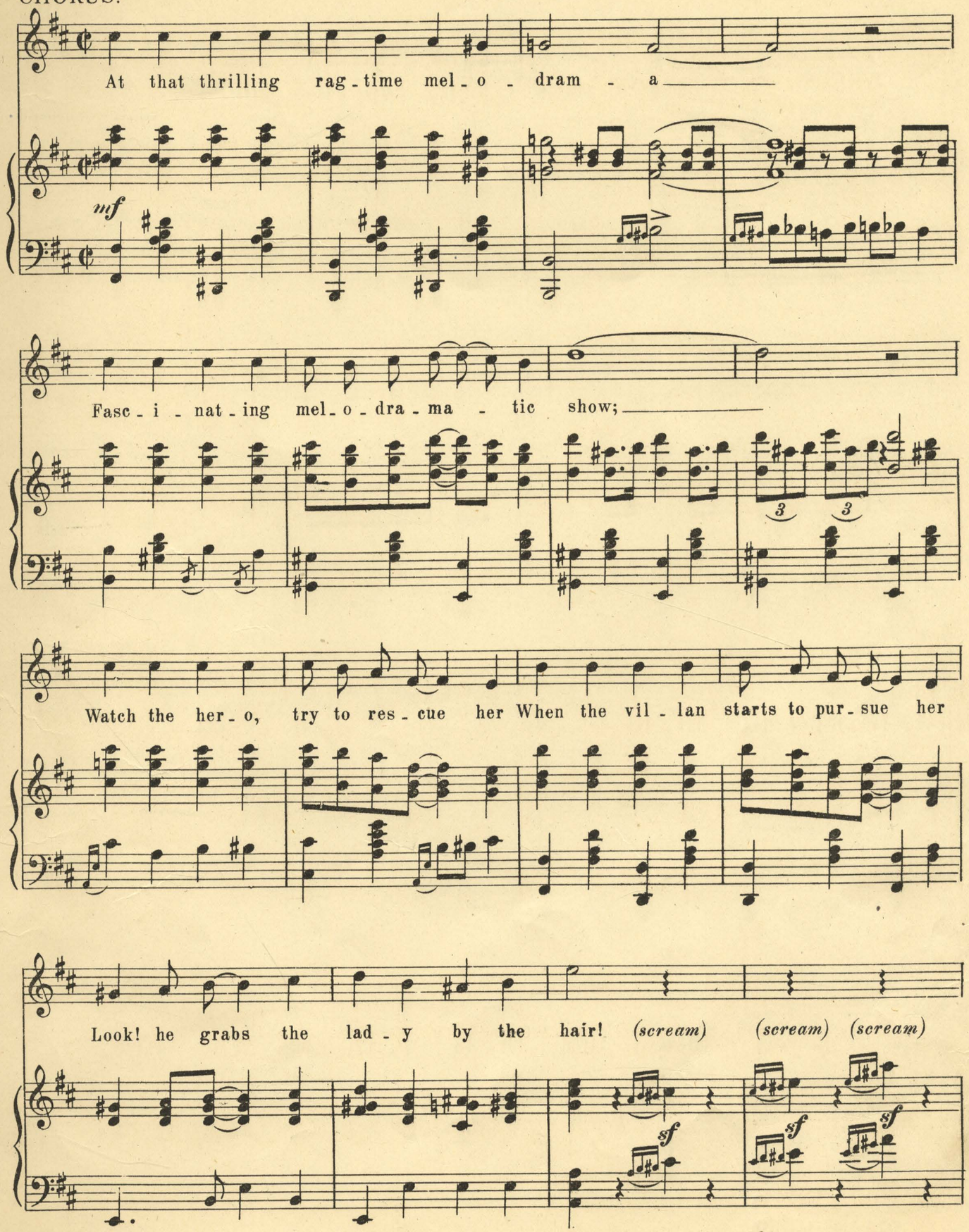
vil - lan with his gun; And then the her - o nobl - est man be - neath the
tan - gos up, cuts in, And so the fact is cer - tain that his bride he'll

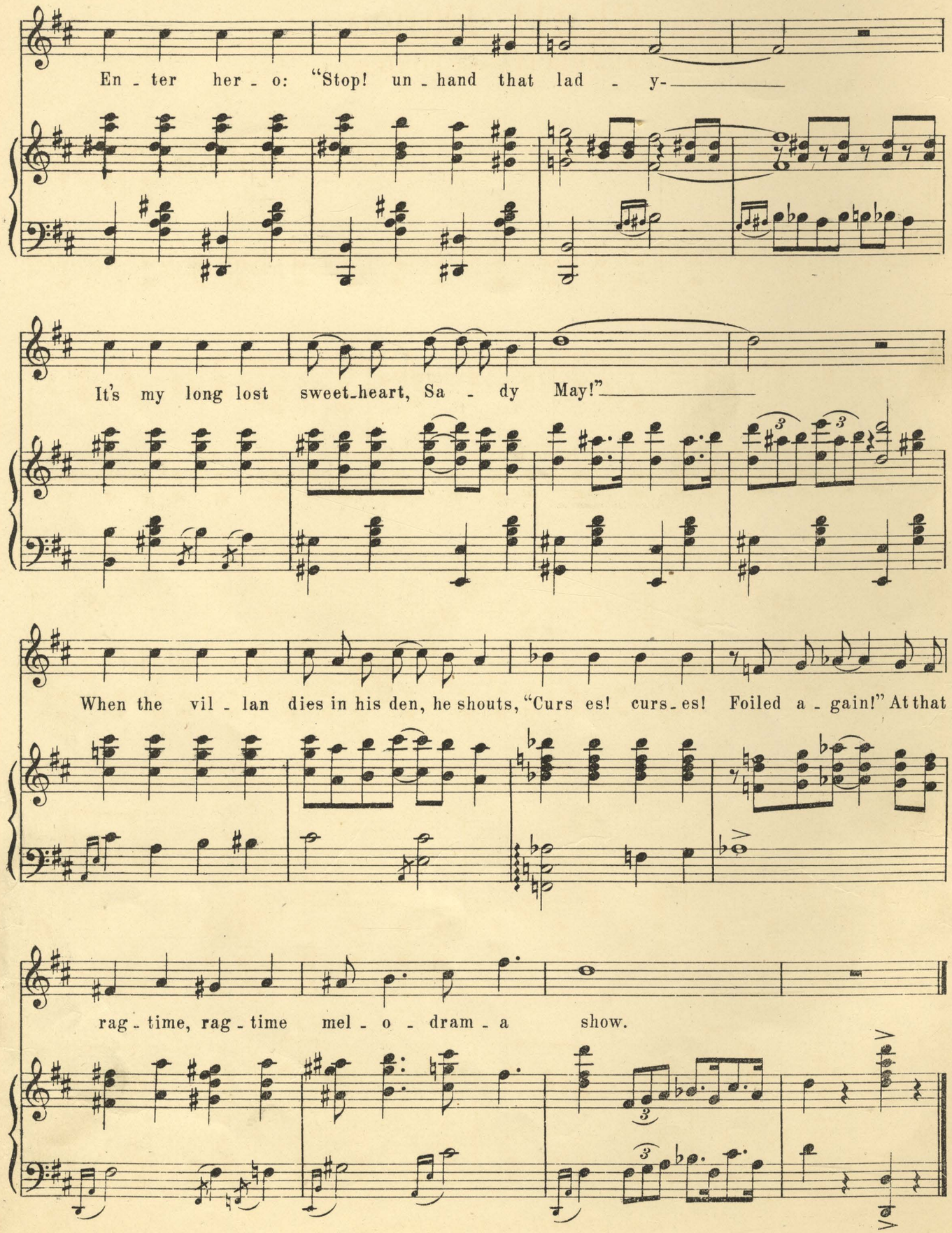
sun; And next the charming in - ge - nue And the lad - y vil lan,
win; But does the vil - lan curse his fate? Oh no, just see him hes - i -

too, The her - o - ine; come on, lets see the fun.
tate, With the vil - lan - ess to cov - er his chag - rin.

rit.

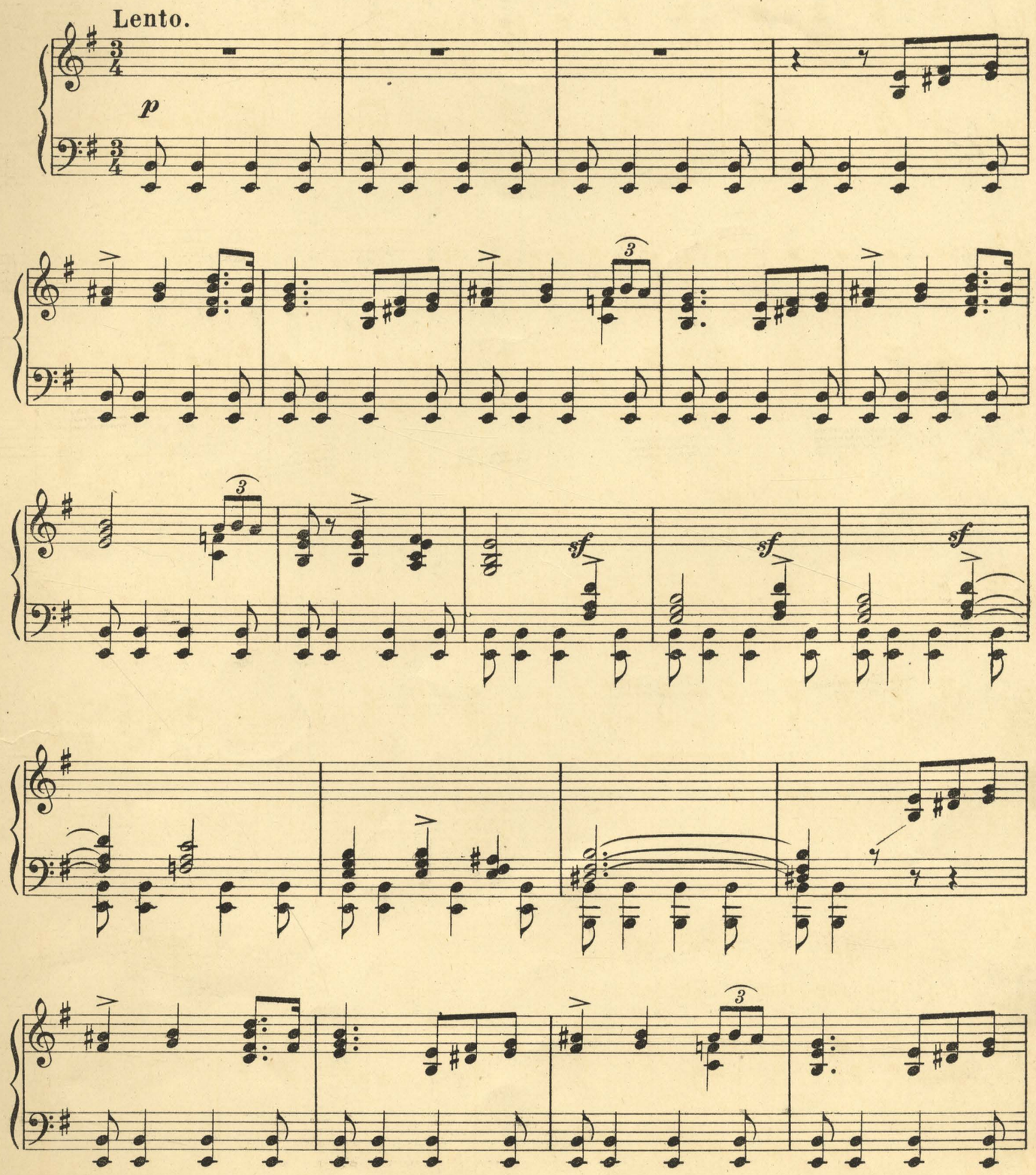
CHORUS.


At that thrilling rag-time mel-o-dram-a
mf
Fasc-i-nat-ing mel-o-dra-ma-tic show;
Watch the her-o, try to res-cue her When the vil-lan starts to pur-sue her
Look! he grabs the lad-y by the hair! (scream) (scream) (scream)
sf
sf
sf


En - ter her - o: "Stop! un - hand that lad - y-
It's my long lost sweet-heart, Sa - dy May!"
When the vil - lan dies in his den, he shouts, "Curs es! curs - es! Foiled a - gain!" At that
rag - time, rag - time mel - o - dram - a show.

Skull Dance.

(CARMENCITA and PONIES.)



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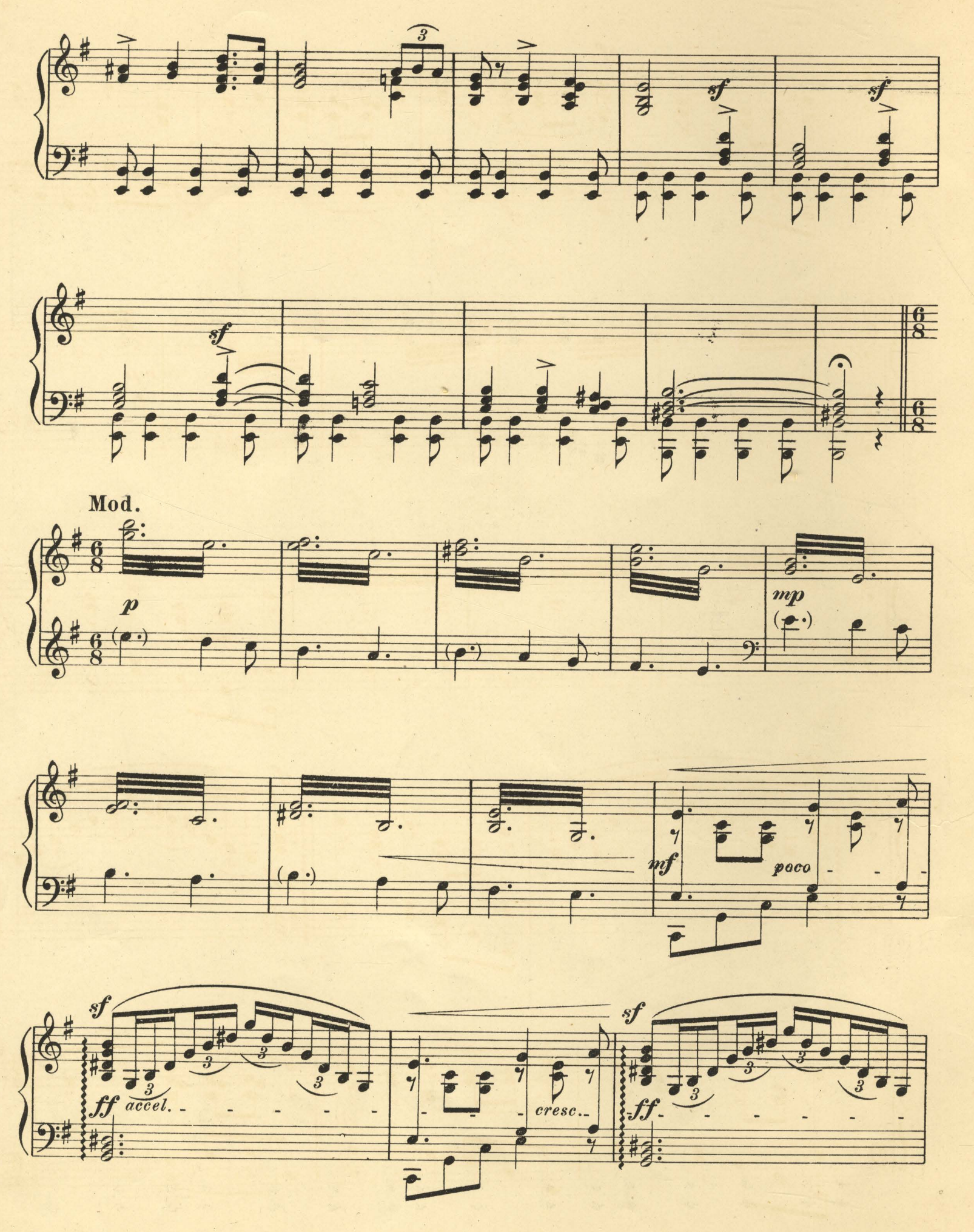
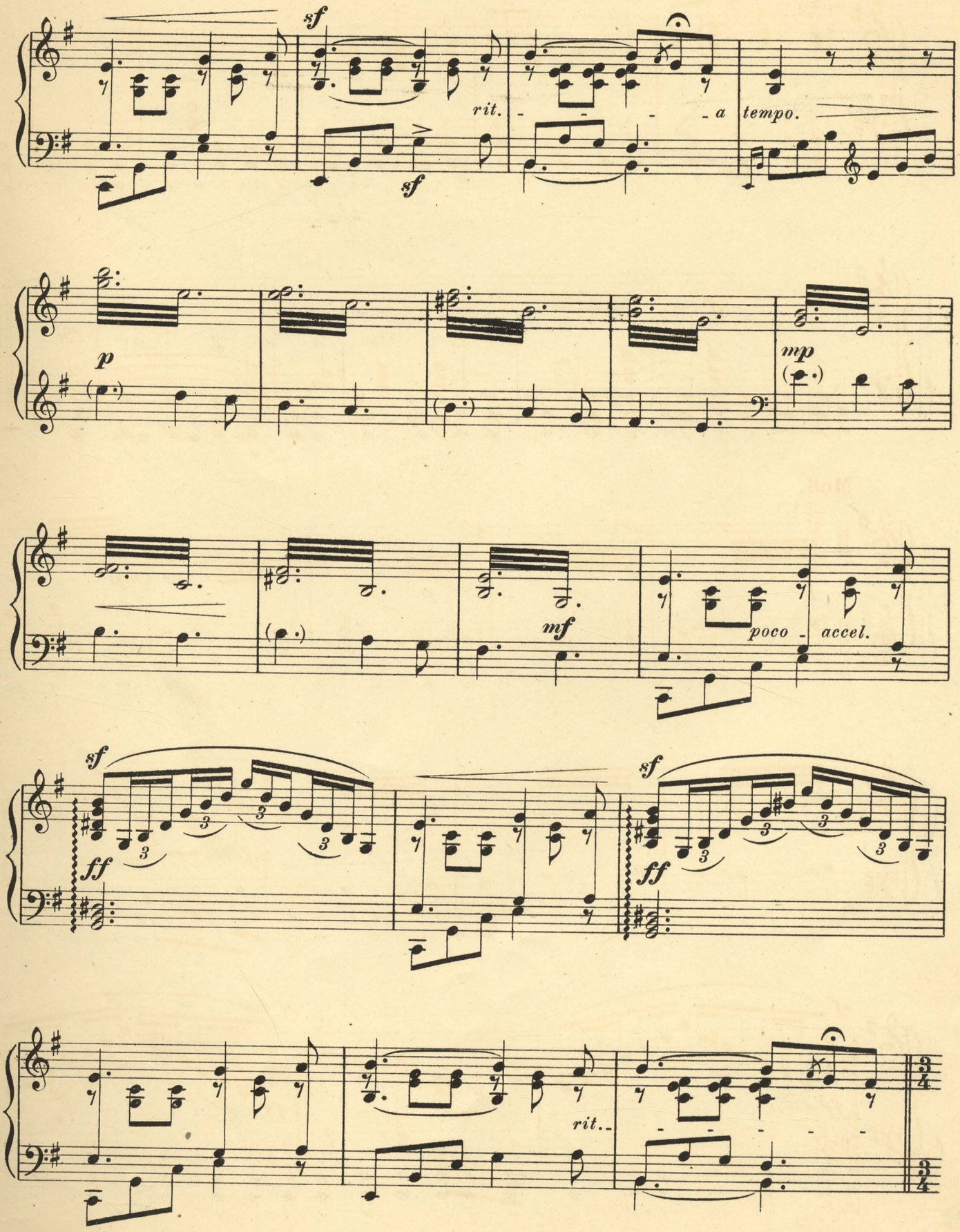
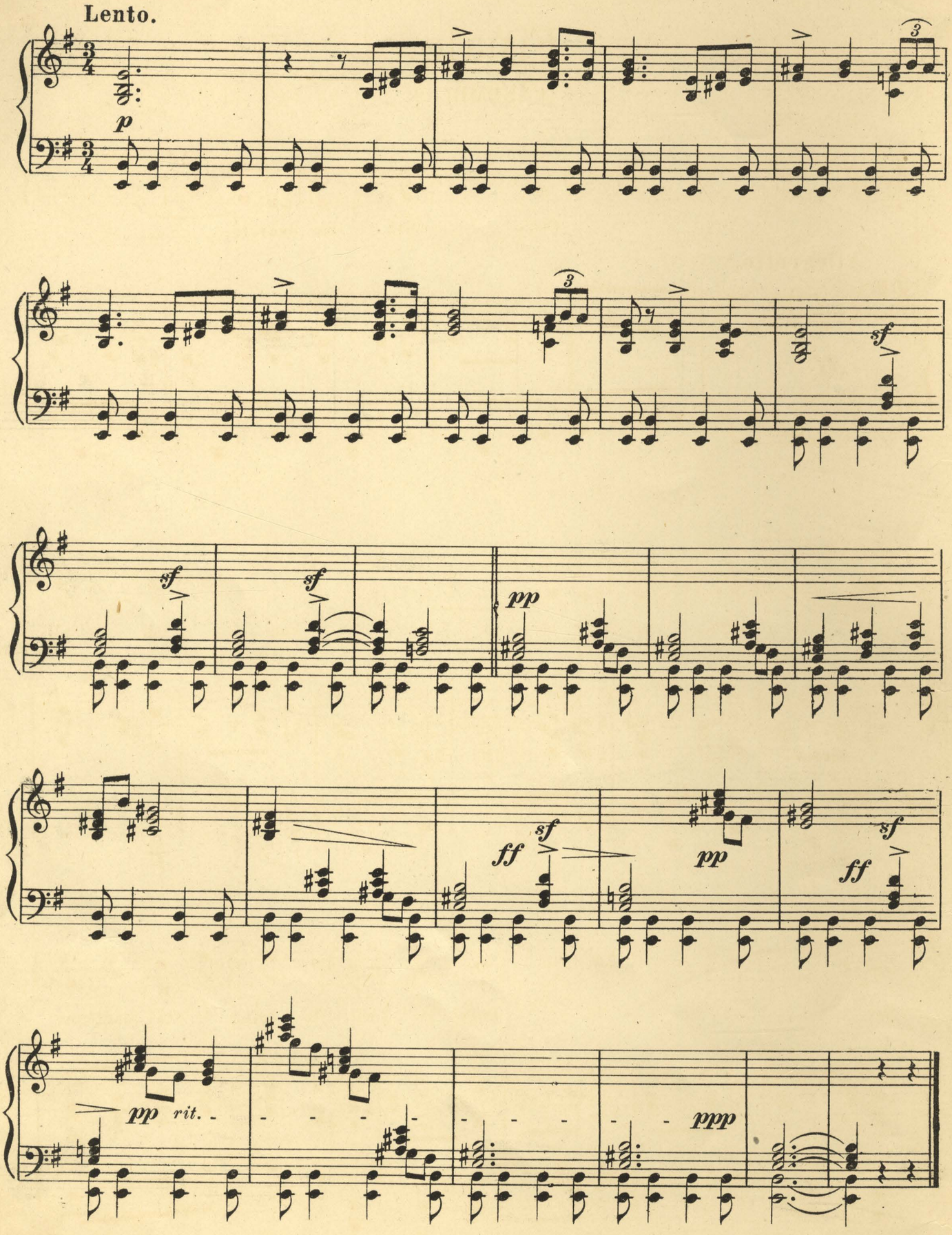

sf
sf
sf
Mod.
p
mp
mf
poco
sf
ff
accel.
cresc.
sf
ff


sf
rit.
a tempo.
sf
p
mp
mf
poco - accel.
sf
ff
sf
ff
rit.


Lento.
p
sf
sf
pp
sf
ff
pp
sf
ff
pp
rit.
ppp

Finale.

(ENSEMBLE.)

Allegretto.

ff

Come with me dear_ie

Al_ _ways be near me Van_ _ish all

sor_row No trou_ble will life bring to_mor_row

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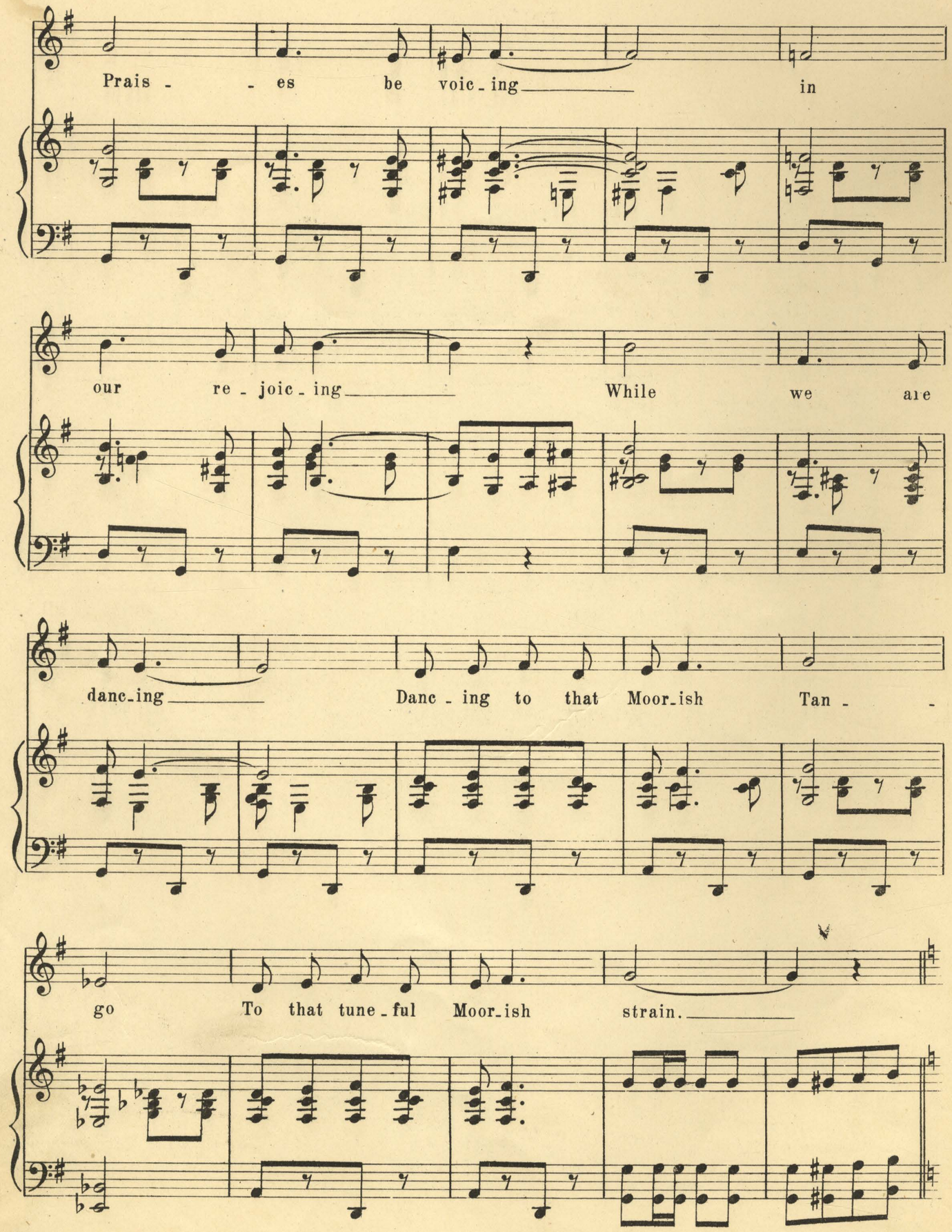

Prais - - es be voic - ing in
our re - joic - ing While we are
danc - ing Danc - ing to that Moor - ish Tan - -
go To that tune - ful Moor - ish strain.

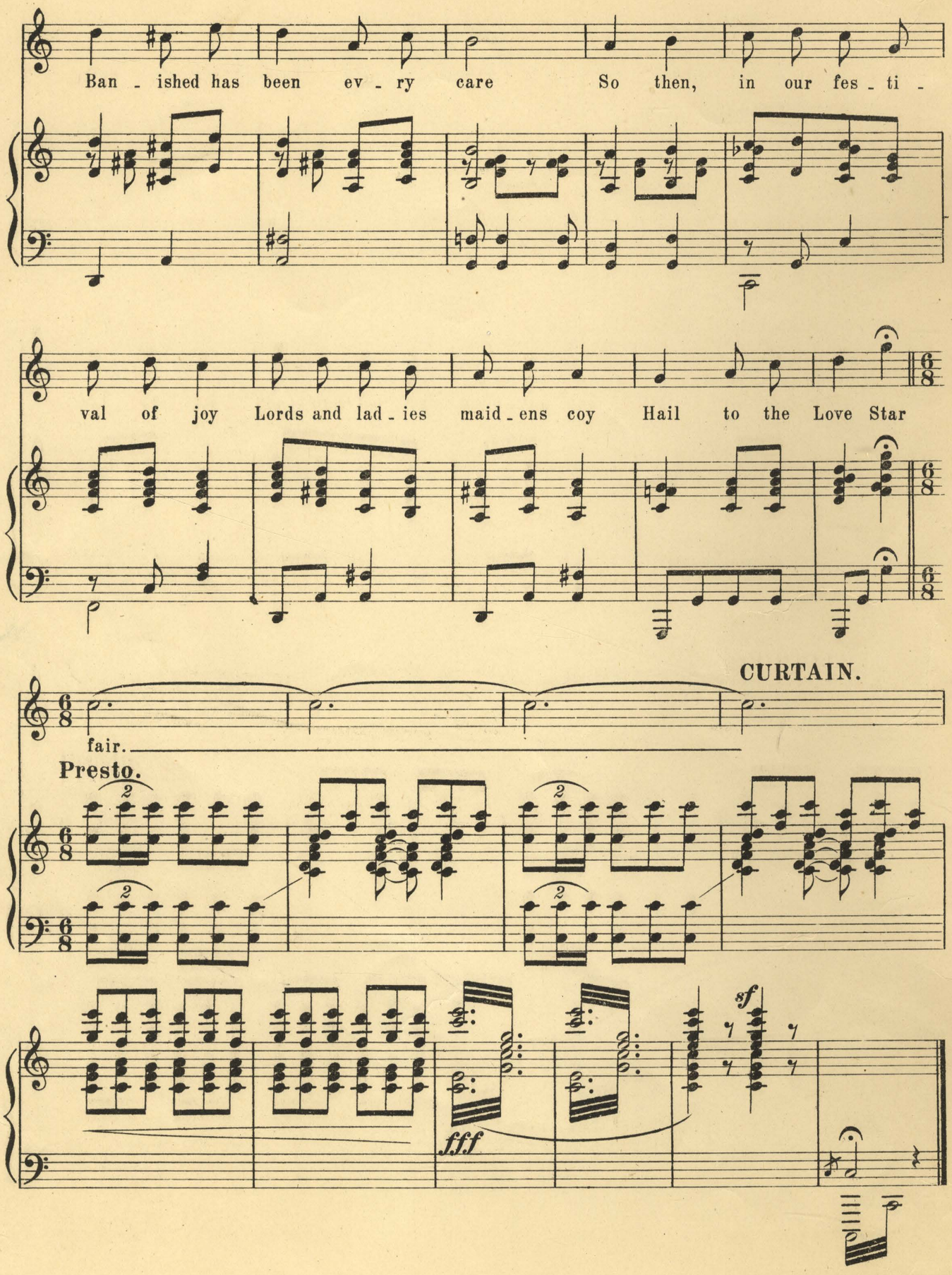
Tempo di Marcia.

With lan_terns bright and with flow_ers gay_____ Come for a

fete let's pre - pare_____ With wav - ing scarves this sweet

night of May_____ We'll charm back in - to sun - ny day_____

___ For from our hearts by the Love Star bright___


Ban - ished has been ev - ry care So then, in our fes - ti -
val of joy Lords and lad - ies maid - ens coy Hail to the Love Star
CURTAIN.
fair.
Presto.
fff
sf